

THE  
WHOLE BOOK  
OF  
PSALMS,

Collected into  
English Metre,

By THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, and others, Conferred  
with the Hebrew:

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together,  
before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after  
Sermons; and moreover in private Houses, for their godly solace and  
comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend  
onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of Youth,

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James 5. 13.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.*

Colossians 3. 16.

*Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom teaching and exhorting one another  
in Psalms, hymns and spiritual songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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## Veni Creator.

*Veni Creator.*

**C**ome Holy Ghost, eternal God,  
proceeding from above,  
both from the Father & the Son,  
the God of peace and love.

Visit our minds, and into us  
thy heavenly grace inspire:  
That in all truth and godliness,  
we may have true desire:  
Thou art the very Comforter  
in all wo and distress:  
The heavenly gift of God most high,  
which no tongue can express:  
The fountain and the lively spring  
of joy celestial:  
The fire so bright, the love so clear,  
and unction spiritual.  
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,  
whereby Christs church doth stand:  
In faithful hearts writing thy law,  
the finger of Gods hand.  
According to thy promise made,  
thou givest speech of grace:  
That through thy help the praise of God  
may stand in every place.  
O holy Ghost, into our wits  
send down thy heavenly light:  
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,  
to serve God day and night.  
Strength and stablish all our weakness,  
so feeble and so frail:  
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil  
against us do prevail.  
Put back our enemies far from us,  
and grant us to obtain  
Peace in our hearts with God and man,  
without grudge or disdain.  
And grant, O Lord, that thou being  
our leader and our guide;  
We may eschew the snares of sin,  
and from thee never slide.  
To us such plenty of thy grace,  
good Lord, grant we thee pray,  
That thou may'st be our comforter  
at the last dreadful day.  
Of all strife and dissension,  
O Lord, dissolve the bands;  
And make the knots of peace and love  
throughout all Christians lands.  
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know  
the Father most of might:  
That of his dear beloved Son  
we may attain the sight:  
And that with perfect faith also  
we may acknowledge thee,  
The Spirit of them both alway,  
one God in persons three.  
Laud and praise be to the Father,  
and to the Son equal,  
And to the holy Spirit also,  
one God coeternal.  
And pray we that the onely Son  
vouchsafe his Spirit to send  
To all that do profess his name,  
unto the worlds end.

*The humble suit of a sinner. M.*

**O** Lord of Whom I do depend,  
behold my careful heart:  
And when thy will and pleasure is,  
release me of my smart.  
Thou seest my sorrows what they are,  
my grief is known to thee:  
And there is none that can remove,  
or take the same from me;  
But onely thou whose aid I crave,  
whose mercy still is prest  
To ease all those that come to thee  
for succour and for rest.  
And sith thou seest my restless eyes,  
my tears and grievous grone;  
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,  
mark well my plaint and moan.  
For sin hath so enclosed me,  
and compass me about,  
That I am now remediless,  
if mercy help not out.  
For mortal man cannot release,  
or mitigate this pain:  
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,  
who for my sins was slain.

## Venite exultemus.

whose bloody wounds are yet to see,  
though not with mortal eye:  
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,  
and so I trust shall I.

Though sin doth hinder me a while,  
when thou shalt see it good  
I shall enjoy the sight of him,  
and see his wounds and blood.  
And as thine angels and thy saints  
do now behold the same:  
So trust I to possess that place,  
with them to praise thy name.  
But whilst I live here in this vale  
where sinners do frequent,  
Assist me ever with thy grace,  
my sins fill to lament.  
Left that I tread the sinners trace,  
and give them my consent  
To dwell with them in wickedness,  
whereto nature is bent.  
Onely thy grace must be my stay,  
left that I fall down flat:  
And being down, then of my self  
cannot recover that.  
wherefore this is yet once again  
my suit and my request,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
that I in thee may rest.  
Then shall my heart and tongue also  
be instruments of praise,  
And in thy church and house of Saints  
sing psalms to thee always.

*Venite exultemus. Psal. xcvi.*

**O** Come and let us now rejoyce,  
And sing unto the Lord,  
And to our onely Saviour  
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face,  
With inward reverence,  
Confessing all our former sins,  
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits  
Always distributing:  
wherefore to him right joyfully  
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because that God alone  
Is Lord magnificent,  
And eke above all other gods  
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake  
At any time or tide:  
And in his hands are all the coasts  
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance  
He looketh every where,  
And doth behold the tops of all  
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein  
Are his, for he them made:  
And eke his hand hath fashioned  
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,  
And down before him fall:  
And let us kneel before the Lord,  
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,  
And we his people are,  
His flock and sheep of his pasture,  
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will hear his voice,  
Then harden not your heart,  
As in the bitter murmuring,  
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence  
Committed in the time  
Of trouble in the wilderness,  
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me  
And try'd me every way:  
They proved me, and saw my works,  
what I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd  
With this generation:  
And evermore I said, they err'd  
In their imagination:

Wherewith their hearts were sore cumber'd  
Long time and many days:  
wherefore I said, assuredly  
They have not known my ways.

## Te Deum.

To whom I in my anger swore,  
That they should not be blest,  
Nor see my joys celestial,  
Nor enter in my reit.

*Gloria Patri.*

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,  
O that of might art most,  
To God the Father, and the Son,  
And to the holy Ghost.  
As it in the beginning was  
For ever heretofore,  
And is now at this present time,  
And shall be evermore.

*The song of S. Ambrose, called  
Te Deum.*

**W**e praise thee, God, we knowledge  
the holy Lord to be;  
And as eternal Father, all  
the earth doth worship thee.  
To thee all angels cry, the heavens  
and all the powers therein:  
To thee Cherub and Seraphin  
to cry they do not lin,  
O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
of Sabaoth Lord the God;  
Through heaven and earth thy praise is  
and glory all abroad.

Th' apostles glorious company  
yield praises unto thee:  
The prophets goodly fellowship  
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host  
of martyrs found thy praise:  
The holy Church throughout the world  
doth know ledge thee always.

Father of endless majesty  
they do acknowledge thee:  
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,  
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter;  
of glory thou art King,  
O Christ, and of the Father art  
the Son everlasting.

When sinful mans decay in hand  
thou tookest to restore,  
To be inclos'd in virgins womb  
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death  
the sharp and cruel might,  
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope  
to each believing wight.

In glory of the Father thou  
dost sit on Gods right hand:  
we trust that thou shalt come our Judge  
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast  
bought with thy precious blood,  
And in eternal glory set  
them with thy Saints so good.

O Lord, do thou thy people save,  
blest thine inheritance:  
Lord, govern them, and Lord, do thou  
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,  
and world without an end  
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,  
vouchsafe us to defend

From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,  
have mercy on us all:  
And on us, as we trust in thee,  
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all  
my confidence in thee:  
Put to confounding shame therefore  
Lord let me never be.

*The Song of the three Children.*

**O** All ye works of God the Lord,  
bleis ye the Lord, Praise him  
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye angels of the Lord,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.

3 O ye the starry heavens high,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.

4 O ye waters above the sky,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.

5 O all ye powers of the Lord,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the shining sun and moon,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.





## Benedictus.

7 O ye the glittering stars of heaven,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
9 O ye blowing winds of God,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
11 Ye winter and the summer-tide,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
13 O ye frost and chilling cold,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
15 O ye the nights and lightfom days,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
16 O ye the darkness and the light,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
18 O let the earth eke bleis the Lord,  
yea bleis the Lord, &c.  
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
20 O all ye green things on the earth,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
22 O ye the seas, and eke the floods,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
23 Whales, and all that in waters move,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
24 O all ye flying fowls of th' air,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
25 O all ye beafts and cattel eke,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
26 O ye the children of mankind,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
27 Let Israel eke bleis the Lord,  
yea bleis the Lord, &c.  
28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,  
bleis ye the Lord, &c.  
32 O Ananias, bleis the Lord,  
bleis thou the Lord, &c.  
33 O Azarias, bleis the Lord,  
bleis thou the Lord, &c.  
34 And Misaël, eke bleis the Lord,  
bleis thou the Lord, &c.

*The Song of Zacharias, called  
Benedictus.*

**T**He onely Lord of Israel  
be praised evermore:  
For through his visitation  
And mercy kept in store,  
His people now he hath redeem'd,  
That long have been in thrall:  
And spread abroad his saving health  
Upon his servants all.  
In Davids house his servant true,  
According to his mind,  
And also his anointed king,  
As we in scripture find.  
As by his holy prophets all  
Of times he did declare,  
The which were since the world began,  
His ways for to prepare.  
That we might be delivered  
From those that make debate,  
Our enemies, and from the hands  
Of all that do us hate.  
The mercy which he promised  
Our fathers to fulfil,  
And think upon his covenant made  
According to his will.  
And also to perform the Oath  
Which he before had sworn  
To Abraham our father dear,  
For us that were forlorn:  
That he would give himself for us,  
And us from bondage bring  
Out of the hands of all our foes,  
To serve our heavenly King.

## Magnificat.

And that without all manner fear,  
And eke in righteousness:  
And also for to lead our lives  
In stedfast holiness.  
And thou, O child, which now art born  
And of the Lord elect,  
Shalt be the prophet of the High't,  
His ways for to direct.  
For thou shalt go before his face  
For to prepare his ways,  
And also for to teach his will  
And pleasure all thy days.  
To give them knowledge how that their  
Salvation is near:  
And that remission of their sins  
Is through his mercy mere.  
Whereby the day-spring from on high  
Is come us for to visit,  
And those for to illuminate  
Which do in darkness sit.  
To lighten those that shadowed be  
With death, and eke opprest:  
And also for to guide our feet  
The way to peace and rest.

*The Song of the blessed Mary, called  
Magnificat.*

**M**Y soul doth magnifie the Lord,  
My spirit eke evermore  
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,  
Which is my Saviour.  
And why? because he did regard,  
And gave respect unto  
So base estate of his handmaid,  
And let the mighty go.  
For now behold all nations  
And generations all,  
From this time forth for evermore  
Shall me right blessed call.  
Because he hath me magnified,  
Which is the Lord of might;  
Whose name be ever sanctified,  
And praised day and night.  
For with his mercy and his grace  
All men he doth inflame,  
Throughout all generations  
To such as fear his name.  
He shewed strength with his great arm,  
And made the proud to start,  
With all imaginations  
That they bear in their heart.  
He hath put down the mighty ones  
From their supernal seat,  
And did exalt the meek in heart,  
As he hath thought it meet.  
The hungry he replenished  
With all things that were good,  
And through his power he made the rich  
Of times to want their food  
And calling to remembrance  
His mercy every deal,  
Hath holpen up assidually  
His servant Israel.

According to his promise made  
To Abraham before,  
And to his seed successively,  
To stand for evermore.

*The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.*

**O** Lord, because my hearts desire  
Hath wished long to see  
My holy Lord and Saviour,  
Thy Son before I die:  
The joy and health of all mankind,  
Desired long before,  
Which now is come into the world,  
Of mercy bringing store:  
Thou sufferest thy servant now  
In peace for to depart,  
According to thy holy word,  
Which lighteneth my heart.  
Because mine eyes which thou hast made  
To give my body light,  
Have now beheld thy saving health,  
Which is the Lord of might.  
Whom thou mercifully hast set  
Of thine abundant grace,  
In open sight and visible  
Before all peoples face,  
The Gentiles to illuminate,  
And Satan overquell,  
And eke to be the glory of

## Quicunque vult.

Thy people Israel.

*The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius called  
Quicunque vult.*

**W**Hat man soever he be  
that salvation will attain,  
The Catholick belief he must  
before all things retain.  
Which faith unless he wholly keep,  
and undefiledly,  
Without all doubt eternally  
he shall be sure to die.  
The catholick belief is this,  
that God we worship one  
In trinity, and trinity  
in unity alone:  
So as we neither do confound  
the persons of the three,  
Nor yet the substance whole of one  
in sunder parted be.  
One person of the Father is,  
another of the Son,  
Another person proper of  
the holy Ghost alone.  
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
but one the Godhead is:  
Like glory, coeternal eke  
the majesty likewise.  
Such as the Father is, such is  
the Son in each degree:  
And such also we do believe  
the holy Ghost to be.  
Uncreate is the Father, and  
uncreate is the Son,  
The holy Ghost uncreate, so  
uncreate is each one.  
Incomprehensible Father is,  
incomprehensible Son,  
And comprehensible also is  
the holy Ghost of none.  
The Father is eternal, and  
the Son eternal so,  
And in like sort eternal is  
the holy Ghost also.  
And yet though we believe that each  
of these eternal be:  
Yet there but one eternal is,  
and not eternals three,  
As ne incomprehensible we,  
ne yet uncreate three,  
But one incomprehensible, one  
uncreate hold to be.  
Almighty so the Father is,  
the son Almighty so,  
And in like sort Almighty is  
the holy Ghost also.  
And albeit that every one  
of these Almighty be,  
Yet there but one Almighty is,  
and not Almighties three.  
The Father God is, God the Son,  
God holy Ghost also.  
Yet are there not three Gods at all,  
but one God, and no mo.  
So likewise Lord the Father is,  
and Lord also the Son,  
And Lord the holy Ghost: yet are  
there not three Lords, but one.  
For as we are compell'd to grant  
by Christian verity,  
Each of the persons by himself  
both God and Lord to be:  
So Catholick religion  
forbiddeth us alway,  
That either Gods be three, or that  
there Lords be three, to say.  
Of none the Father is, ne made,  
ne create, nor begot:  
The Son is of the Father, not  
create, ne made, but got:  
The holy Ghost is of them both,  
the Father and the Son:  
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,  
but doth proceed alone.  
So we one Father hold, not three,  
one Son also, not three;  
One holy Ghost alone, and not  
three holy Ghosts to be.  
None in this Trinity before  
nor after other is:

# The lamentation of a Sinner: The ten commandments. The complaint of a Sinner.

Ne greater any then the rest,  
ne lesser be likewise.  
But every one among themselves  
of all the persons three,  
Together coeternal all,  
and all coequal be.  
So unity in trinity,  
as said it is before,  
And trinity in unity  
in all things we adore.  
Therefore what man soever that  
salvation will attain,  
This faith touching the trinity  
of force he must retain.  
And needful to eternal life  
it is, that every wight  
Of the incarnating of Christ  
our Lord believe aright.  
For this the right faith is, that we  
believe and eke do know,  
That Christ our Lord the Son of God  
is God and man also:  
God of his Fathers substance got  
before the world began,  
And of his Mothers substance born  
in world a very man.  
Both perfect God and perfect man  
in one, one Jesus Christ:  
That doth of reasonable soul  
and humane flesh subsist.  
Touching his Godhead, equal with  
his Father God is he:  
Touching his manhood, lower then  
his Father in degree.  
Who though he be both very God  
and very man also:  
Yet is he but one Christ alone,  
and is not persons two.  
One, not by turning of Godhead  
into the flesh of man;  
But by taking manhood to God,  
this being one began.  
All one, not by confounding of  
the substance into one;  
But onely by the unity  
that is of one person.  
For as the reasonable soul  
and flesh but one man is:  
So in one person God and man  
is but one Christ likewise.  
who suffered for to save us all,  
to hell he did descend:  
The third day rose again from death,  
to heaven he did ascend.  
He sits at the right hand of God  
th' Almighty Father there:  
From thence to judge the quick and dead  
again he shall appear.  
At whose return all men shall rise  
with bodies new reitor'd,  
And of their own works they shall give  
account unto the Lord.  
And they into eternal life  
shall go that have done well:  
Who have done ill, shall go into  
eternal fire to dwell.  
This is the Catholick belief:  
who doth not faithfully  
believe the same, without all doubt  
he saved cannot be.  
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
all glory be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

## The Lamentation of a Sinner.

**O** Lord, turn not away thy face,  
From him that lies prostrate,  
Lamenting sore his sinful life  
Before thy mercy-gate.  
Which gate thou openest wide to those  
That do lament their sin.  
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
But let me enter in.  
And call me not to mine account  
How I have lived here:  
For then I know right well, O Lord,  
How vile I shall appear.  
I need not to confess my life,

I am sure thou canst tell:  
What I have been, and what I am,  
I know thou know'st it well.  
O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,  
And eke the things that be:  
Thou know'st alio what is to come,  
Nothing is hid from thee.  
Before the heavens and earth were made,  
Thou know'st what things were then,  
As all things else that have been since  
Among the sons of men.  
And can the things that I have done  
Be hidden from thee then?  
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,  
Where they were done, and when.  
Wherefore with tears I come to thee  
To beg and to intreat,  
Even as the child that hath done ill,  
And feareth to be beat.  
So come I to thy mercy-gate,  
Where mercy doth abound,  
Requiring mercy for my sin,  
To heal my deadly wound.  
O Lord, I need not to repeat  
What I do beg or crave:  
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,  
The thing that I would have.  
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask  
This is the total sum:  
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,  
Lord, let thy mercy come.

## The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

**O**ur Father which in heaven art,  
Lord hallowed be thy Name.  
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done  
in earth, even as the same  
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,  
our daily bread this day.  
As we forgive our debtors, so  
forgive our debts we pray.  
Into temptation lead us not,  
from evil make us free.  
For kingdom, power, and glory thine  
both now and ever be.

## The X Commandments

Audi, Israel. *Exod. 20.*  
**H**eark Israel, and what I say  
give heed to understand;  
I am the Lord thy God that brought  
thee out of Egypt land,  
Even from the house wherein thou didst  
in thralldom live a slave.  
None other gods at all before  
my presence shalt thou have.  
No manner graven image shalt  
thou make at all to thee;  
Nor any figure like by thee  
shall counterfeited be,  
Of any thing in heaven above,  
nor in the earth below,  
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:  
to them thou shalt not bow,  
Nor shalt thou serve: the Lord thy God,  
a jealous God am I,  
That punish parents faults unto  
the third and fourth degree,  
Upon their children that me hate:  
and mercy do display  
To thousands of such as me love,  
and my precepts obey  
The Name thou of the Lord thy God,  
in vain shalt never use:  
For him that takes his name in vain  
the Lord will not excuse.  
Remember that thou holy keep  
the sacred Sabbath-day:  
Six days thou labour shalt, and do  
thy needful works alway.  
The seventh day is set by the Lord  
thy God to rest upon;  
No work then shalt thou do in it,  
ne thou, nor yet thy son,  
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,  
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,  
Nor stranger that within thy gates  
hath is abiding-place.  
For in six days God heaven and earth,  
and all therein did make,

And after those his rest he did  
upon the seventh day take.  
Wherefore he blest the day that he  
for resting did ordain,  
And sacred to himself alone  
appointed to remain.  
Yield honour to thy Parents, that  
prolong'd thy days may be  
Upon the land the which the Lord  
thy God hath given thee.  
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not  
commit adultery.  
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false  
against thy neighbour be.  
Thou shalt not covet house that to  
thy neighbour doth belong:  
Ne covet shalt in having of  
his wife to do him wrong:  
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,  
nor ox, nor ass of his,  
Nor any other thing that to  
thy neighbour proper is.

## The complaint of a Sinner.

**W**here righteousness doth say,  
Lord, for my sinful part,  
In wrath thou should'st me pay  
Vengeance for my desert:  
I can it not deny,  
But needs I must confess,  
How that continually  
Thy laws I do transgress,  
Thy laws I do transgress.  
But if it be thy will  
With sinners to contend,  
Then all thy flock shall spill,  
And be lost without end.  
For who lives here so right,  
That rightly he can say,  
He sins not in thy sight  
Full oft and every day? full oft, &c.  
The Scripture plain tells me,  
The righteous man offendeth  
Seven times a day to thee.  
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:  
So that the righteous man  
Doth walk in no such path,  
But he falls now and then  
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,  
That even the man right wise  
Falls oft in sinful hands,  
Whereby thy wrath may rise;  
Lord, I that am unjust,  
And righteousness none have,  
Whereto then shall I trust  
My sinful soul to save, My sinful, &c.  
But truly to that post  
Whereto I cleave and shall,  
Which is thy mercy most?  
Lord, let thy mercy fall,  
And mitigate thy mood,  
Or else we perish all,  
The price of this thy blood,  
Wherein mercy I call, wherein &c.

The Scripture doth declare  
No drop of blood in thee,  
But that thou didst not spare  
To shed each drop for me.  
Now let those drops most sweet  
So moist my heart so dry,  
That I with sin repleat,  
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.  
That being mortified  
This sin of mine in me,  
I may be sanctified  
By grace of thine in thee:  
So that I never fall  
Into such mortal sin,  
That my foes infernal  
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.  
But vouchsafe me to keep  
From those infernal foes,  
And from that lake so deep,  
Whereas no mercy grows.  
And I shall sing the songs,  
Confirmed with the just,  
That unto thee belongs  
Which art mine onely trust, which, &c.



The PSALMS of *DAVID* in Metre.*Beatus vir.* Psal. i. T. S.

**T**He man is blest that hath not bent  
to wicked read his ear :  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
nor sat in corners chair.  
But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight:  
and in that law doth exercise  
himself both day and night.

He shall be like the tree that grows  
fast by the rivers side,  
which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in her due time and tide.  
whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand :  
even so all things shall prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.

So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing so :  
but as the dust which from the earth  
the wind drives to and fro.  
Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgment stand upright :  
Nor yet the sinners with the just  
shall come in place of fight.

For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known:  
and eke the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrown.

*Quare fremuerunt.* Psal. ii. T. S.

**V**Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise,  
what rage was in their brain?  
Why did the Jewish people muse,  
seeing all is but vain?  
The kings and rulers of the earth  
conspire and are all bent  
against the Lord, and Christ his Son,  
which he among us sent.

Shall we be bound to them? say they;  
let all their bonds be broke :  
And of their doctrine and their law  
let us reject the yoke.

But he that in the heaven dwells,  
their doings will deride:  
and make them all as mocking-stocks,  
throughout the world so wide.

For in this wrath the Lord will say  
to them upon a day :  
And in his fury trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say,  
I have anointed him my king  
upon my holy hill :  
will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,  
and eke declare thy will.

For in this wise the Lord himself  
did say to me I wot,  
Thou art my dear and only Son,  
to day I thee begot.

All people I will give to thee,  
as heirs at thy request :  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
by thee shall be possesst.

Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,  
as men under foot trod :  
And as the potters sheards, shalt break  
them with an iron rod.

Now ye, O kings and rulers all,  
be wise therefore and learn'd,  
By whom the matters of the world  
be judged and discern'd.

See that ye serve the Lord above  
in trembling and in fear :

See that with reverence ye rejoyce  
to him in like manner.

See that ye kiss and eke embrace  
his blessed Son I say,  
left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish in the mid-way.

If once his wrath never so small  
shall kindle in his breast :

O then all they that trust in Christ  
shall happy be and blest.

*Domine, quid.* Psal. iii. T. S.

**O** Lord, how are my foes increast,  
which vex me more and more !  
2 They kill my heart when as they say,  
God can him not restore.

3 But thou, O Lord art my defence,  
when I am hard beset :  
My worship and mine honour both,  
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord  
I did both call and cry :  
And he out of his holy hill  
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly  
I slept, and rose again:  
For why? I know, assuredly  
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,  
I could not be afraid,  
For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Saviour and mine aid.  
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,  
for now to thee I call :

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth  
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong  
to thee, O Lord above :  
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
thy blessing and thy love.

*Cum invocarem.* Psal. iv. T. S.

**O** God that art my righteousness,  
Lord hear me when I call :  
Thou hast set me at liberty,  
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
and grant me my request :  
For unto thee unceasingly  
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye  
my glory thus despise ?  
Why wander ye in vanity,  
and follow after lies ?

4 Know ye that good and godly men  
the Lord doth take and chuse :  
And when to him I make my plaint,  
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart :  
And in your chamber quietly  
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness, I say :  
And look that in the living Lord  
you put your trust away.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
and riches do embrace :  
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,  
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
more joyful and more glad,  
Then they that of their corn and wine  
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
taking my rest and sleep:  
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,  
alone in safety keep.

*Verba mea auribus.* Psal. v. T. S.

**I**ncline thine ears unto my words,

O Lord, my plaint consider :  
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,  
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,  
for I will have respect,  
My prayer early in the morn  
to thee for to direct,

4 And I will trust through Patience  
in thee my God alone :

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,  
and ill with thee dwells none.  
5 And in thy sight shall never stand  
these furious fools, O Lord :  
Vain workers of iniquity  
thou hast always abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,  
thou shalt destroy them than :  
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,  
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
trusting upon thy grace:  
And reverently will worship thee  
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
for to confound my foes :  
And eke the way that I shall walk  
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
their hearts is foul and vain :  
Their throat an open sepulchre,  
their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Destroy their false Conspiracies,  
that they may come to nought :  
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them be glad always,  
And render thanks for thy defence,  
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase  
the just and righteous still :  
And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.

*Domine, ne in furore.* Psal. vi. T. S.

**L**ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
though I deserve thine ire :  
Ne yet correct me in thine rage,  
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
of mercy me forbear,  
And heal me, Lord; for why? thou know'st  
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
and vexed vehemently :  
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
to cure my misery ?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
my silly soul up take :  
O save me, not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead  
remembereth thee one whit :  
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
in the infernal pit ?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,  
that I wax wondrous faint :  
All the night long I wash my bed  
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old  
with anguish of my heart,  
For fear of those that be my foes,  
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me, all ye  
that work iniquity :

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request  
and prayer of my heart ;  
But it received at my hands,  
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me  
the Lord will soon defame :  
And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

*Domine deus meus.* Psal. vii. T. S.

**O** Lord my God, I put my trust  
and confidence in thee :  
Save me from them that me pursue,  
and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a lion he me tear  
and rend in pieces small,  
While there is none to succour me  
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done  
the thing that is not right,  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy fight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distress,  
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,  
and hared me causeless:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,  
and eke my life down thrust  
Unto the earth, and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to pain:  
Perform the kingdom promised  
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing,  
If thou declare, for love of them,  
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,  
O Lord, now judge thou me  
According to my righteousness  
and mine integrity.

*The second part.*

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,  
and be the just mans guide:

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and descry'd.

11 I take my help to come of God,  
in all my pain and smart,  
That doth preserve all those that be  
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both  
God judgeth by his power:

So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I die;  
for even as he should smite,  
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,  
his arrows keen and sharp,  
For them that do me persecute,  
whiles he doth mischief warp.

15 But lo, though he in travail be  
of his devilish forecast,  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,  
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,  
in hope to hurt his brother:

But he shall fall into the pit  
that he dig'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred,  
And all the mischief that he wrought  
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore  
that judgeth righteously,  
And with my song will praise the name  
of him that is most high.

*Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful  
are thy works every where,  
Whose same surmounts in dignity  
above the heavens clear!

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,  
thou wilt confound thy foes:

For in those babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,  
The works of thine own hand;

The sun, the moon, and all the stars,  
in order as they stand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,  
that thou dost him remember?

Or what is mans posterity,  
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little less  
than angels in degree:

*Psalm viii, ix, x.*

And thou hast crowned him also  
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord  
of all thy works of wonder:  
And at his feet hast set all things,  
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,  
that in the fields do feed:

8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed:

9 Therefore must I say once again,  
O God that art our Lord,

How famous and how wonderful  
are thy works through the world!

*Confitebor tibi, Domine. Psal. ix. T. S.*

With heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will I sing laud and praise:

And speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce  
In thee, O God most high:

And make my songs extol thy name  
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back  
and turned unto flight:

They fall down flat, and are destroy'd  
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,  
my grief and all my grudge:

Thou dost with justice hear my cause,  
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked so confound,

That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their towns destroy'd:

Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,  
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above  
for evermore shall reign,

And in the seat of equity  
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world and every wight:

And so will yield with equity  
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor  
what time they be oppress'd:

He is in all adversity  
their refuge and their rest.

10 And they that know thy holy name,  
therefore shall trust in thee:

For thou forsakest not their suit  
in their necessity.

*The second part.*

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord  
that dwells in Sion hill:

Publish among all nations  
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood  
of those that be oppress'd:

Forgetting not th' afflicted heart  
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,  
whose enemies still remain,

Which from the gates of death art wont  
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice,

And that in thy salvation, Lord,  
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen sick fast in the pit  
that they themselves prepar'd

And in the net that they did set  
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments, which were good  
for every man to mark,

When as ye see the wicked man  
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men  
go down to hell for ever,

And all the people of the world,  
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain:

The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail  
that be of worldly might:

And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, fear, and dread  
into the hearts of them,

That they may know assuredly  
they be but mortal men.

*Ut quid, Domine. Psal. x. T. S.*

What is the cause that thou, O Lord  
art now so far from thine,

And keepest close thy countenance  
from us this troublous time?

2 The poor do perish by the proud  
and wicked mens desire:

Let them be taken in the craft  
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart  
th' ungodly doth delight:

So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still,  
he doth thy laws neglect,

And with a blast doth puff against  
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,  
lest mine estate should change:

And why? for all adversity  
to him his very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,  
of fraud, deceit, and guile:

Under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
and travail all the while.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes  
to slay the innocent:

Against the poor that pass him by  
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily  
lies lurking in his den,

If he may snare them in his net,  
to spoil poor simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily  
he croucheth down, I say:

11 So are great heaps of poor men made  
by his strong power, his prey.

*The second part.*

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:

His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.

13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom  
the poor mans hope doth rest:

Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,  
the poor that be oppress'd.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,  
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,

To hear the wicked in their heart  
say, Tush, thou car'st not for it?

15 But thou seest all their wickedness,  
and well dost understand

16 That friendless and poor fatherless  
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men  
then break the power for ever,

That they with their iniquity  
may perish altogether.

18 The Lord shall reign for evermore  
as King and God alone,

And he will chase the heathen folk  
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens  
their prayers and request:

Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until  
thine ears to hear be prest:

20 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
and help them to their right;

That they may be no more oppress'd  
by men of worldly might.



*In Domino confido.* Psal. xi. T. S.

Trust in God, how dare ye then  
say thus my soul untill;  
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,  
and hide you in your hill?  
Behold, the wicked bend their bows,  
and make their arrows preat  
To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the found and harmless breast,

Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,  
and clearly brought to nought:  
Alas, the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought?  
But he that in his temple is  
most holy and most high,  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of royal majesty.

The poor and simple mans estate  
considereth in his mind,  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind;  
And with a chearful countenance  
the righteous man will use:  
But in his heart he doth abhor  
all such as mischief use;

And on the sinners casteth snares  
as thick as any rain,  
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,  
appointed for their pain.  
Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace,  
And to the just and upright men  
shews forth his pleasant face.

*Salvum me fac.* Psal. xii. T. S.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted clean away.  
Who so doth with his neighbour talk,  
his talk is all but vain:  
For every man bethinketh how  
to flatter, lie, and feign.

But flattering and deceitful lips,  
and tongues that be so stout  
To speak proud words and make great brags,  
the Lord soon cuts them out.  
For they say still, We will prevail,  
our tongues shall us extol:  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;  
what Lord shall us control?

But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor and men oppress,  
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
Gods word is like to silver pure,  
that from the earth is try'd,  
And hath no less then seven times  
in fire been purify'd.

Now sith thy promise is to help,  
Lord, keep thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore  
from this ill kind of men.  
For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold,  
When vanity with worldly men  
so highly is extold.

*Usquequo, Domine.* Psal. xiii. T. S.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
shall I ne're be remembered?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou wert offended?  
In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care tormented be?  
How long eke shall my deadly foes  
thus triumph over me?

Behold me now, my Lord my God,  
and hear me sore oppress,  
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep  
as one by death posses:  
Lest that mine enemy say to me,  
Behold, I do prevail:  
Lest they also that hate my soul,  
rejoyce to see me quail.

But from thy mercy and goodness  
my hope shall never start:

Psal. xi, xii, xiii, xiv, xv, xvi, xvii.

In thy relief and saving health  
right glad shall be my heart.

I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:  
Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

*Dixit insipiens.* Psal. xiv. T. S.

There is no God, as foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.

The Lord beheld from heaven high  
the whole race of mankind;  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
the living God to find.

They went all wide and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none  
That in the world did any good,  
I say, there was not one.

Is all their judgment so far lost,  
that all work mischief still,  
Eating my people even as bread,  
not one to seek Gods will?

When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:  
For God doth love the righteous men  
and will maintain them all.

Ye mock the doings of the poor,  
to their reproch and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his name.

But who shall give thy people health,  
and when wilt thou fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Sion hill?  
Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Domine, quis.* Psal. xv. T. S.

Lord, within thy tabernacle  
who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?  
The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and fair:  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

Nor to his neighbour doth none ill  
in body, goods, or name,  
Nor willingly doth move false tales,  
which might empair the fame.

That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men:  
But those that love and fear the Lord  
he maketh much of them.

His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully,  
Although he make his covenant so  
that he doth lose thereby.

That putteth not to usury  
his mony and his coyn,  
Ne for to hurt the innocent  
doth bribe or else purloyn.

Who so doth all things as you see  
that here is to be done,  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

*Conserve me.* Psal. xvi. T. S.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confesse indeed,  
Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord, thou hast no need.  
I give my goods unto the saints  
that in the world do dwell,  
And namely to the faithful flock  
in vertue that excel.

They shall heap sorrows on their heads,  
which run as they were mad,  
To offer to the idol-gods:  
alas, it is too bad.

As for their bloody sacrifice  
and offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.

For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:

And thou art he that dost maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beauty did excel:  
Mine heritage assign'd to me  
doth please me wondrous well.

I thank the Lord, that caused me  
to understand the right:  
For by his means my secret thoughts  
do teach me every night.

I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all:  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart and tongue also  
do both rejoyce together:  
My flesh and body rest in hope,  
when I this thing consider.

Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,  
for, Lord, thou lovest me  
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one:  
corruption for to see.

But wilt me teach the way to life;  
for all treasure and store  
Of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

*Exaudi, Domine.* Psal. xvii. T. S.

Lord, give ear to my just cause,  
attend when I complain,  
And hear the prayer that I put forth  
with lips that do not feign.  
And let the judgment of my cause  
proceed always from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold and clear  
this my simplicity.

Thou hast well try'd me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing find  
That I have spoken with my tongue  
that was not in my mind.

As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy name,  
I have refrained still.

Then in thy paths that be most pure  
stay me, Lord, and preserve:  
That from the way wherein I walk  
my steps may never swerve.

For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.

O thou the saviour of all them  
that put their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn  
against thy majesty.

O keep me as thou wouldst keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly.

*The second part.*

From wicked men that trouble me  
and daily me annoy,  
And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy:

Which wallow in their worldly wealth,  
so full and eke so fat,  
That in their pride they do not spare  
to speak they care not what.

They lie in wait where I should pass,  
with craft me to confound:  
And musing mischief in their minds,  
to cast me to the ground.

Much like a lion greedily  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a lions whelp  
within some secret place.

Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,  
and catch him at thy feet:  
Save thou my soul from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.

Deliver me, Lord, by thy power  
out of these tyrants hands:

Which now so long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are rife,  
That have no hope nor part of joy  
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill?  
with pleasure to their mind:  
Their children have enough, and leave  
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face:  
So when I wake I shall be full  
of thine image and grace.

*Diligam te, Dom. Psal. xviii. T. S.*

**O** God my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee:  
Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord  
most worthy to be served,  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,  
and bound me every where:  
The flowing waves of wickedness  
did put me in great fear.

5 The sie and subtil snares of hell  
were round about me set:  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath  
that made the earth to quake,  
Yea, the foundation of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bow'd the heavens high;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims  
full royally he rode:  
And on the wings of all the winds  
came flying all abroad.

*The second part.*

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place:  
With waters black and airy clouds  
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightness shall appear:  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts  
disperse them here and there:  
And with his often lightnings  
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,  
and at thy chiding cheer,  
The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below,  
And pluckt me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes  
that would have made me thrall:  
Yea, from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppress  
in time of my great grief:  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.

## Psalm xviii, xix.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free,  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard,  
And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways,  
and in his paths have trod,  
And have not wavered wickedly  
against my Lord and God.

*The third part.*

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree:  
His statutes and commandments  
I call not out from me.

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt  
appear'd before his face,  
And did refrain from wickedness  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward  
as I have done aright:  
And to the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is  
wilt thou be holy too,  
And with the good and virtuous men  
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect  
thy love thou wilt reserve:  
And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie,  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men  
discomfit, Lord, I shall:  
By thee I scale and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,  
his word is purely tri'd:  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?  
for other there is none:  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

*The fourth Part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,  
is he that I do mean,  
That all the ways wherein I walk  
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts  
in swiftness of my pace,  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands  
to battel and to fight:  
To break in sunder bars of bras  
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy love and familiarity  
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should walk,  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy'd:  
And from the field do not return  
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:  
For at my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to war in such a wise,  
That they be all scattred abroad  
that up against my rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into my hands  
my mortal enemies yoke:  
And all my foes thou dost divide  
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,  
nor help them with relief:  
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.

*The fifth part.*

41 And still like dust before the wind  
I drive them under feet,  
And sweep them out like filthy clay  
that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,  
that still in strife are led:  
And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve:  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall beirkson to mine own,  
they will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthy of all praise,  
That is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he always.

46 For God it is that gave me power,  
revenged for to be,  
And with his holy word subdu'd  
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,  
and set me higher than those  
That cruel and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall,  
And sing out praises to thy name  
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperity  
unto the kings, I say,  
To David thine anointed king,  
and to his seed for ay.

*Celi enarrant. Psal. xix. T. S.*

**T**he heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare  
The glory of God omnipotent,  
his works and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear  
by every days success:  
The nights likewise which their race run,  
the self same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,  
where their sound is not heard,  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the sun  
a place of great renown,  
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd  
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a prize,  
With joy doth haste to take in hand  
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure,  
converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandments,  
and glad both heart and mind:  
His precept's pure, and giveth light  
to eyes that be full blind.



gth

ear,

**Psalms xx, xxi, xxii, xxiii.**

The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever:  
The judgments of the Lord are true  
and righteous altogether;  
And more to be embrac'd alway  
then fined gold, I say:  
The honey and the honey-comb  
are not so sweet as they.  
By them thy servant is forewarn'd  
to have God in regard,  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.  
But Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most ripe.  
And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me:  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.  
Accept my mouth and eke my heart,  
my words and thoughts each one:  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord, thou art alone.

*Exaudi te Domine. Psal. xx. T. S.*

In trouble and adversity  
the Lord God hear thee still,  
The Majesty of Jacobs God  
defend thee from all ill;  
And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need,  
And so in Sion stablish thee  
and make thee strong indeed.  
Remembring well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done:  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt-offerings each one.  
According to thy hearts desire  
the Lord grant unto thee,  
And all thy counsel and device  
full well perform may he.  
We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord, which thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.  
The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his grace,  
And send him help by his right hand  
out of his holy place.  
In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust:  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise just.  
They fall down flat, but we do rise,  
and stand up stedfastly.  
Now save and help us, Lord and King,  
on thee when we do cry.

*Domine, in virtute. Psal. xxi. T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king  
in thy strength and thy power!  
How vehemently doth he rejoyce  
in thee his Saviour!  
For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him nothing thou hast deny'd  
of that he did require.  
Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold,  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.  
And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure,  
To have long life, yea such a life,  
as ever shall endure.  
Great is his glory by thy help,  
thy benefit and aid:  
Great worship and great honour both,  
thou hast upon him laid.  
Thou wilt give him felicity  
that never shall decay,  
And with thy cheerful countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.  
For why? the king doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail:

Wherefore his goodness and his grace  
will not that he shall quail.  
But let thine enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand:  
Find out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.  
And like an oven burn them, Lord,  
in fiery flame and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.  
And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase:  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease.  
For why? much mischief did they muse  
against thy holy name:  
Yet did they fail, and had no power  
for to perform the same.  
But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place,  
And charge thy bow-strings readily  
against thine enemies face.  
Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore  
in thy strength every hour:  
So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praising thy might and power.

*Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. S.*

O God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly?  
And helpest not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry?  
To thee my God even all day long  
I do both cry and call:  
I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.  
Even thou that in thy sanctuary  
and holy place dost dwell,  
Thou art the comfort and the joy,  
and glory of Israel:  
And he in whom our fathers old  
had all their hope for ever:  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them ay deliver.  
They were delivered ever when  
they called on thy name:  
And for the faith they had in thee  
they were not put to shame.  
But I am now become a worm  
more like then any man:  
An outcast whom the people scorn  
with all the spite they can.  
All men despise as they behold  
me walking on the way:  
They grin, they mock, they nod their heads,  
and on this wise they say,  
This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favour and his love,  
Let him redeem and help him now,  
his power if he will prove.  
But Lord, out of my mothers womb  
I came by thy request:  
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,  
while I did suck her breast.  
I was committed from my birth  
with thee to have abode:  
Since I was in my mothers womb,  
thou hast been e're my God.

*The second part.*

Then, Lord, depart not now from me  
in this my present grief,  
Since I have none to be my help,  
my succour and relief.  
So many bulls do compass me  
that be full strong of head:  
Yea bulls so fat as though they had  
in Bafan field been fed.  
They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:  
Much like a lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.  
But I drop down like water shed,  
my joynts in sunder break,  
My heart doth in my body melt  
like wax against the heat.

And like a pot-sherd drieth my strength,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.  
And many dogs do compass me,  
and wicked counsel eke  
Conspire against me curfledly;  
they pierce my hands and feet.  
I was tormented, so that I  
might all my bones have told:  
Yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.  
My garments they divided eke  
in parts among them all:  
And for my coat they did cast lots  
to whom it might befall.  
Therefore, I pray thee, be not far  
from me at my great need:  
But rather, sith thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.  
And from the sword, Lord, save my soul  
by thy might and thy power:  
And keep my soul thy darling dear,  
from dogs that would devour.  
And from the lions mouth, that would  
me all in sunder shiver,  
And from the horns of unicorns,  
Lord, safely me deliver.  
Then shall I to my brethren all  
thy majesty record:  
And in thy church shall praise the name  
of thee the living Lord.  
*The third part.*  
All ye that fear him praise the Lord,  
thou Jacob honour him:  
And all ye seed of Israel  
with reverence worship him.  
For he despiseth not the poor,  
he turneth not awry  
His countenance when they do call,  
but granteth to their cry.  
Among the folk that fear the Lord  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
for setting forth thy name.  
The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,  
and those that do their deavour  
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,  
their hearts shall live for ever.  
All coasts of th' earth shall praise the  
and turn to him for grace: (Lord)  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.  
The kingdom of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore:  
And he shall be their governour  
and king for evermore.  
The rich men of his goodly gifts  
shall feed and taste also:  
And in his presence worship him  
and bowe their knees full low.  
And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him shall take:  
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord  
while any world shall last.  
My seed shall plainly shew to them  
that shall be born hereafter,  
His justice and his righteousness,  
and all his works of wonder.

*Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. W. W.*

The Lord is onely my support,  
and he that doth me feed:  
How can I then lack any thing  
whereof I stand in need?  
He doth me fold in coles most safe  
the tender grass fast by:  
And after drives me to the streams  
which run most pleasantly.  
And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he, me home take,  
Conducting me in his right paths  
even for his own names sake.  
And though I were even at deaths doot,  
yet would I fear none ill:

For

For with thy rod and shepherds crook  
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt  
in despite of my foe:  
Thou hast my head with balm reiresht,  
my cup doth overflow.  
6 And finally while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend:  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

*Another of the same, by T. S.*

**M**Y shepherd is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need;  
In pastures fair with waters calm  
he sets me forth to feed.  
2 He did convert and glad my soul,  
and brought my mind in frame  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,  
yet will I fear none ill:  
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.  
4 And in the presence of my foes  
my table thou shalt spread:  
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,  
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is  
so frankly shewed to me,  
That in thy house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

*Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. I. H.*

**T**he earth is all the Lords, with all  
her store and furniture:  
Yea, his is all the world, and all  
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it  
above the seas to stand;  
And laid alow the liquid fouds,  
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall  
ascend into thy hill,  
Or pass into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose heart  
no spot there doth defile:  
His soul not set on vanity,  
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord  
shall place in blissful plight,  
And God his God and Saviour  
shall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,  
in seeking of his grace:  
As Jacob did the Israelite,  
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby  
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the strong and mighty Lord,  
The mighty Lord in battel stout,  
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby  
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts it is:  
The kingdom and the royalty  
of glorious state is his.

*Ad te, Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.*

**I** Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrown  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them beset  
which harm them wrongfully:

## Psalm xxiv, xxv, xxvi, xxvii.

Therefore thy paths and thy right ways  
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold  
I pray thee, Lord, remember;  
And eke thy pity plentiful,  
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy find:  
But of thine own benignity  
Lord have me in thy mind.  
7 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep:  
He will direct in all his ways  
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God  
are truth and mercy both,  
To them that keep his testament  
the witness of his troth.

*The second part.*

10 Now for thy holy name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand,  
His seed and his posterity  
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord  
know his secret intent:  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart  
to him I will advance,  
That pluckt my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my mone:  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart  
are multiply'd indeed:  
Bring me out of this misery,  
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain:  
Remit my sin and mine offence,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase,  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and eke deliver me:  
And let me not be overthrown,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness  
me from mine enemies shend:  
Because I look as one of thine,  
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief,  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

*Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxvi. T. S.*

**L**ord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see  
my paths be right and plain:  
I trust in God, and hope that he  
will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire  
my ways to search and try:  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my reins and heart espy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face  
I durst behold always:  
For of thy truth I tread the trace,  
and will do all my days.

4 I do not luit to haunt or use  
with men whose deeds are vain:  
To come in house I do refuse  
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise:  
I do not once to them resort  
that hurtful things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed  
in Works to walk upright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee,  
And so declare how wondrous ways  
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excel;  
I have delight and would be near  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them  
in sin that take their fill;  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,  
their lives thereof are full:  
And their right hand with wench and wile  
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend  
my time and days to serve:  
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,  
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is stay'd for all assays,  
it standeth well and right:  
Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the peoples sight.

*Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. I. H.*

**T**he Lord is both my health and light,  
shall man make me dismayd?  
Sith God doth give me strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength  
begin with me to brawl,  
And think to eat me up, at length  
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,  
my heart is not afraid:  
In battel fight if they will try,  
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he will not deny:  
For which I pray, and will desire  
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place  
my life throughout may dwell,  
To see the beauty of his face  
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide  
within his place most pure,  
And keep me secret by his side,  
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace  
shall make me strong and stout,  
My foes to foil and clean deface,  
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I  
give sacrifice of praise:  
With psalms and songs I will apply  
to laud the Lord always.

*The second part.*

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,  
for which to thee I call:  
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,  
and send me help withal.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,  
I sue to have thy grace:

Then



Then seek my face, say't thou to me;  
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my help still to this day,  
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook,  
and cast me off at large:

And then the Lord himself yet took  
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,  
and lead me on forth right,

For fear of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not berake me to the will  
of them that be my foes:

For they surmise against me still  
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me  
this hope is fixed fast,

The Lord Gods good grace shall I see  
in life that ay shall last.

16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must,

And he shall ease and strength thy heart,  
if thou in him do trust.

*Añte, Domine clamabo. Psal. xxviii. T. S.*  
Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,

the succor which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,  
that unto thee doth cry,

When I lift up my hands unto  
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort  
of wicked and pervert,

That speak right fair unto their friends,  
and think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy-work,  
as they deserve indeed,

And after their inventions  
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,  
his law, ne yet is lore:

Therefore will he them and their seed  
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord  
how great a cause have I,

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to resist:

The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage  
Lord blefs, guide, and preserve:

Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

*Añte Domine. Psal. xxix. T. S.*  
Give to the Lord, ye potentates,

ye rulers of the world,  
Give ye all praise, honour, and strength

unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,  
and honour him alone:

Worship him in his majesty  
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,  
even as himself doth please:

He doth prepare the thunder claps,  
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect,  
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the cedar-trees so long;

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are most high and strong:

## Psal. xxviii, xxix, xxx, xxxi.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,  
or else the unicorn,

Not only trees, but mountains great  
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness:

8 It makes the desert quake for fear,  
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,  
and makes the coverts plain:

Then in his temple every man  
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the fouds,  
ruling the raging sea:

So shall he reign as Lord and King  
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power  
in vertue to increase:

The Lord will blefs his chosen flock  
with everlasting peace.

*Exultabo te, Domine. Psal. xxx. J. H.*

**A**ll laud and praise with heart and voice,  
O Lord, I give to thee;

Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,  
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd  
in all my pain and grief:

Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide  
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back  
my soul from hell to save:

Thou didst revive when strength did lack,  
and kept'st me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see  
the goodness of the Lord:

In memory of his majestic  
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space  
doth last, and slack again:

But in his favour and his grace  
always doth life remain.

Though gripes of grief and pangs full fore  
shall lodge with us all night,

The Lord to joy shall us restore  
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say,

Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace  
hadt sent me strength and aid:

But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my mind was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry  
to thee, O Lord of might:

My God with plaints I did apply,  
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, said I,  
if death destroy my days?

Doth dust declare thy majesty,  
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,  
O Lord, I thee desire:

Do not this simple soul forsake,  
of help I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo  
into a cheerful voice:

The mourning-weed thou took'st me fro,  
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly  
shall sing unto thy praise:

My Lord my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks always.

*In te, Domine. Psal. xxxi. J. H.*

**O** Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing work me shame:

As thou art just, deliver me  
and set me quit from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,  
to help me make good speed:

Be thou my rock and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,  
thou art my fort and tower:

For thy Names sake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power:

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare  
which they for me have laid:

Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my spirit which is thy due:

For why? thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord my God most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part  
from things to be abhorr'd:

When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excel:

Thou seest when ought would me annoy,  
and know'st my soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand  
that would me overcharge:

But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

*The second part.*

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,  
some pity on me take:

Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,  
my womb for wo doth ache.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,  
my years in wo are past;

My strength is gone, and through disdain  
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismayd:

My neighbours and my kinsmen born  
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot:

As small effect in me they find  
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my mind did fray;

How they conspired and went about  
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,  
not to be overtrod:

For I confess and still have said,  
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thy hand:

Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, express  
and shew thy joyful face:

And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,  
thy mercy and thy grace.

*The third part.*

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,  
for that on thee I call:

But let the wicked bear the shame,  
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,  
which are adduc't to lies,

And cruelly with pride and spight  
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store  
laid up full safe for them

That fear and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sons of men!

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:

Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far,

Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress,

Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,  
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,  
the faithful he doth guide:

And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.  
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,  
be bold and have a lust:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye on him do trust.

*Beati quorum.* Psal xxxii. T. S.  
The man is blest whose wickedness  
the Lord hath clean remitted:

And he whose sin and wickedness  
is hid and also covered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:

Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint,  
My bones did wear and waste away  
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me  
so grievous was and smart,

That all my blood and humours moist  
to driness did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault,  
and all my sins discover:

Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,  
and all my sins pass over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seek thee in due time:

So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity  
do compass me about,

Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach  
how thou shalt walk aright:

I will thee guide as I my self  
have learn'd by proof and fight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule,

Whose mouth without a rein or bit  
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold  
sorrows and griefs sustain:

But unto him that trusts in God  
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,  
ye just lift up your voice:

And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke rejoyce.

*Exultate iusti.* Psal xxxiii. J. H.  
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce;

it is a seemly sight,  
That upright men with thankful voice

should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,  
in psalms and pleasant things:

With lute and instrument among  
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his ways.

5 To judgment, equity, and right  
he hath a great good will:

And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone  
the heavens all were wrought:

Their hosts and powers every one  
his breath to pass hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he  
on heaps within the shore:

And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,  
fear God and keep his law:

Ye that inhabit in each coast,  
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with present speed:

What he doth will is brought to pass  
with full effect indeed.

# Psalm xxxii, xxxiii, xxxiv, xxxv.

10 The counsels of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought:

He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,  
they never slack nor swage:

The motions of his mind and will  
take place in every age.

*The second part.*

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known:

Whom he doth choose of mere accord  
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight  
on men mortal by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might  
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath  
mans heart, and doth it frame:

For he alone doth know the thought  
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his host  
shall nought prevail at length:

The man that of his might doth boast  
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen eke shall fail,  
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:

The strength of horse shall not prevail  
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend  
and watch to aid the just:

With such as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress  
may set their souls from dread:

And if that dearth their land oppress,  
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our souls doth whole depend  
on God our strength and stay:

He is our shield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,  
rejoycing in his might:

For why? in his most holy name  
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,  
still present with us be:

As we always with one accord  
do onely trust in thee.

*Benedicam Dom.* Psal xxxiv. T. S.  
I will give laud and honour both  
unto the Lord always,

And eke my mouth for evermore  
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in soul and eke in voice:

That humble men and mortifi'd  
may hear, and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie  
with me the living Lord,

And let us now exalt his Name  
together with one accord.

4 For I my self belought the Lord,  
he answered me again,

And me delivered incontinent  
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whose they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most clear:

Their countenance shall not be dash't,  
they need it not to fear.

6 This silly wretch for some relief  
unto the Lord did call;

Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place,

To save all such as fear the Lord,  
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore  
That God is good and just:

O happy man that maketh him  
his onely stay and trust!

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,  
above all earthly thing:

For they that fear the living Lord,  
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,  
and pin'd with famine much:

But as for them that fear the Lord,  
no lack shall be to such.

*The second part.*

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,  
and to my words give ear:

I shall you teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a godly life?

13 Seethou refrain thy tongue and lips  
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:

Enquire for peace and quietness,  
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the just are bent:

His ears likewise do hear the plaint  
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows  
upon the wicked train:

And cuts away the memory  
that should of them remain.

17 But when the just do call and cry,  
the Lord doth hear them so,

That out of pain and misery  
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand  
to such as be contrite:

He saves also the sorrowful,  
the poor and meek in spirit.

19 Full many be the miseries  
that righteous men do suffer:

But out of all adversities  
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep  
his very bones alway,

That not so much as one of them  
doth perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
which he himself hath wrought:

And such as hate the righteous man,  
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,  
the Lord doth save them sound:

And who that put their trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

*Judica me, Domine.* Psal xxxv. J. H.  
Lord, plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might:

Fight on my part against all those  
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,  
thy self in armour dress:

Stand up for me, and fight the field,  
to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
mine enemies to withstand:

That thou unto my soul mayst say,  
Lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my soul to spill:

Let them turn back, and flee with shame,  
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,  
as wind doth drive the dust:

And that the angel of our God  
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,  
and slippery like to fall:

And send thine angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have  
in secret set their grin:

And for no cause have digg'd a cave  
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least and have no care,  
O Lord, destroy them all:

Let them be trap in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.



Psalm xxxvi, xxxvii.

And let my soul, my heart and voice,  
in God have joy and wealth:  
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,  
and in his saving health.  
And then my bones shall speak and say,  
my parts shall all agree:  
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,  
what man is like to thee?

*The second part.*

Thou dost defend the weak from them  
that are both stout and strong:  
And rid the poor from wicked men,  
that spoil and do them wrong.  
My cruel foes against me rise  
to witness things untrue:  
And to accuse me they devise  
of things they never knew.

Where I to them did ow good will,  
they quit me with disdain:  
That they should pay my good with ill,  
my soul doth sore complain.  
When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,  
and clad my self in sack:  
With fasting I did faint full fore,  
to pray I was not slack.

As they had been my brethren dear,  
I did my self behave:  
As one that maketh woful chear  
about his mothers grave.  
But they at my disease did joy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,  
with nocks and checks full stout.

The belly-gods and flattering train,  
that all good things deride,  
At me do grin with great disdain,  
and pluck their mouthes aside.  
Lor: when wilt thou amend this gear?  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soul mine onely dear,  
out of these lions claws.

And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the Church always:  
And where most of the people be,  
there will I shew thy praise.  
Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,  
that causeless me assault.

*The third part.*

Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue:  
They still consule and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.  
With open mouth they run at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they scer:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.

But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,  
cease not this gear to mend:  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fail their friend.  
Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,  
and aid me with thy might.

According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God, set me free:  
And let them not their pride expresse,  
nor triumph over me.  
Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,  
There, there, this gear goes trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on high,  
we have our will on him.

Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that joy when I do mourn:  
And pay them home with spight and blame,  
that brag at me with scorn.  
Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,  
Which love mine upright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice  
shall praise the Lord, and say,

Great is the Lord, and doth excel,  
for why? he doth delight

To see his servants prosper well;  
that is his pleasant sight.  
Wherefore my tongue I will apply  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I  
sing laud and praise always.

*Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvi. J. H.*

The wicked with his works unjust,  
doth thus perfwade his heart,  
That of the Lord he hath no trust,  
his fear is set apart.

Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began,  
So long till he deserve the hare  
of God and eke of man.

His words are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.

When he should sleep, then doth he muse  
his mischiefs to fulfil:  
No wicked ways doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.

But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend  
above the heavens high:  
So doth thy truth thy self extend  
unto the cloudy skie.

Much more then hills so high and steep,  
thy justice is exprest:  
Thy judgment's like to seas most deep,  
thou say'st both man and beast.

Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God, it doth excel:  
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,  
the sons of men shall dwell.

Within thy house they shall be fed  
with plenty at their will:  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.

For why? the well of life so pure  
doth ever flow from thee,  
And in thy light we are full sure  
the lasting light to see.

From such as these desire to know  
let not thy grace depart:  
Thy righteousness declare and shew  
to men of upright heart.

Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord, of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me assail,  
to throw me out of place.

But they in their device shall fall  
that wicked works maintain:  
They shall be overthrowen withal,  
and never rise again.

*Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvii. W. W.*  
Rudge not to see the wicked men  
in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet envy such as to ill  
have bent and set their will.

For as green grass and flourishing herbs  
are cut, and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperity  
soon pass, fade and decay.

Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy mind:  
So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt find.

In God set all thy hearts delight,  
and look what thou wouldst have,  
Or else canst wish in all the world,  
thou need'st it not to crave.

Cast both thy self and thine affairs  
on God with perfect trust,  
And thou shalt see with patience  
th' effect both sure and just.

Thy perfect life and godly name  
he will clear as the light:  
So that the Sun even at noon day  
shall not shine half so bright.

Be still therefore, and stedfastly  
on God see thou wait then,  
Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
of lewd and wicked men.

Shake off despight, envy, and hate,  
at least in any wise:  
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,  
and follow not their guise.

For every wicked man will God  
destroy, both more and less:  
But such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possess.  
Watch but a while, and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked train,  
No not so much as house or place  
where once he did remain.

*The second part.*

But merciful and humble men  
enjoy shall sea and land:  
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.  
The lewd men and malicious  
against the just conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
which do his bane desire.

But while that lewd men thus do think,  
the Lord laughs them to scorn:  
For why? he sees their term approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.

The wicked have their sword out drawn,  
their bow eke have they bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poor,  
as he the right way went.

But the same sword shall pierce their heart,  
which was to kill the just:  
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,  
wherein they put their trust.

Doubtless the just mans poor estate  
is better a great deal more  
Then all these lewd and wicked mens  
rich pomp and heaped store.

For be their power never so strong,  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble men and low.

He sees by his great providence  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.

They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are hard bested:  
When others shall be hunger-bir,  
they shall be clad and fed.

For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemy to the Lord,  
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,  
or smoke that flies abroad.

*The third part.*

Behold, the wicked borrows much,  
and never pays again:  
Whereas the just by liberal gifts  
makes many glad and fain.

For they whom God doth blest shall have  
the land for heritage:  
And they whom he doth curse, likewise  
shall perish in his rage.

The Lord the just mans ways doth guide,  
and gives him good success:  
To every thing he takes in hand  
he sendeth good address.

Though that he fall, yet he is sure  
not utterly to quail:  
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand  
at need, and doth not fail.

I have been young, and now am old,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, nor yet his seed  
to beg for misery.

But gives always most liberally,  
and lends whereas is need:  
His children and posterity  
receiv' of God their meed.

Flee vice therefore and wickedness,  
and vertue do embrace:  
So God shall grant thee long to have  
on earth a dwelling place.

For God so loveth equity,  
and shews to his such grace,

That he preserveth them alway,  
but froyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land,  
Having as lords all things therein  
in their own power and hand.  
30 The iust mans mouth shall ever speak  
of matters wise and high:  
His tongue doth talk to edifie,  
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God:  
his Lord doth still abide:  
So that where ever he goes or walks,  
his foot can never slide.  
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf  
the iust man doth beset,  
By all means seeking him to kill,  
if he fall in his net.

*The fourth part.*

33 Though he should fall into his hands,  
yet God would succour send:  
Though men against him sentence give,  
God would him yet defend.  
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree,  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the Laurel-tree.

36 But suddenly he pass away,  
and lo, he was quite gone:  
Then I him sought, but could not find  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the iust man shall have at length  
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,  
destroy'd they shall all be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the iust  
doth come from God above,  
Who in their trouble sends them aid,  
of his mere grace and love.  
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver  
from lewd men and unjust:  
And still will save them whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

*Domine, ne. Psal. xxxviii. J. H.*

**P**ut me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire:  
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,  
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,  
thy hand doth press me sore:  
And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in:  
Nor any rest is in my bones  
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,  
above my head are gone:  
A greater load then I can bear,  
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,  
as lothsom is to see:  
Which all through mine own foolishness  
betideth unto me.

6 And I in careful wise am brought  
in trouble and distress:  
That I go wailing all the day  
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken sore,  
I roar for grief of heart.

9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans  
are open in thy sight:

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
mine eyes have lost their light.

*Psal. xxxviii, xxxix, xl.*

11 My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my wo:  
And eke my kinsmen far away  
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,  
and they that sought the way  
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on mischief all the day.

*The second part.*

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot hear at all:

14 And as one dumb, that opens not  
his mouth to speak withal.

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,  
is wholly set on thee:  
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,  
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me:  
For when my foot did slip, then they  
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poor wretch am set  
in place a woful wight:  
And eke my grievous heaviness  
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness  
in humble wise confess;  
And while I for my sinful deeds  
my sorrows do expresse:

19 My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are also:  
And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good  
with evil do repay:  
Because that good and honest things  
I do ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not far away:

22 Haite me to help, my Lord my God,  
my safety and my stay.

*Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. J. H.*

**I**said, I will look to my ways,  
for fear I should go wrong:  
I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might,  
Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:  
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,  
with musing, thought, and doubt,  
Which did increase and stir the fire:  
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days  
which yet I have not past,  
So that I may be certifi'd  
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life  
in length much like a span:  
Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
to vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vain himself annoy  
In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, fith things this wise do frame,  
what help do I desire?  
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

*The second part.*

9 From all the sins that I have done,  
Lord, quit me out of hand,  
And make me not a scorn to fools  
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain  
no trouble might me move:

Because I knew it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,  
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuk  
he waxeth wo and wan,  
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,  
to vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed  
regard my tears that fall:

14 O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore,  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

*Expeditans expeditavi. Psal. xl. J. H.*

**I**waited long and fought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
At length to me he did accord  
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep  
out of the mire and clay:  
And on a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad,  
And sing new songs of thanks always  
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid,  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain,  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and feign.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds  
in greatness far do pass:  
Thy favour towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to show,  
To such a reckoning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'st not in,  
I know thy whole desire:  
With sacrifice to purge his sin  
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou would'st not have at all:  
But thou, O Lord, hast open made  
mine ears to hear withal.

10 But then said I, Behold and look,  
I come a mean to be:  
For in the volume of thy book  
thus is it said of me,

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,  
which thing doth like me well:  
For in my heart thy law I find  
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

*The second part.*

13 I have not hid within my breast  
thy goodness as by stealth:  
But I declare and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving mind,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I find,  
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me  
withdraw thou not away:  
But let thy love and verity  
preserve me still for ay.

16 For I with mischiefs many a one  
am sore beset about:  
My sins increase, and so come on,  
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed  
the hairs upon my head:  
My heart doth faint for very dread,  
that I am almost dead.



With speed send help and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aid to succour me,  
O Lord, at my desire.

Let them sustain rebuke and shame  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Drive back my foes, and them defame  
that wish and would me ill.  
For their ill feats do them descry  
that would deface my name:  
Always at me they rail and cry,  
Fie on him, fie for shame.

Let them in thee have joy and wealth  
that seek to thee always:  
That those that love thy saving health  
may say, To God be praise.  
But as for me, I am but poor,  
opprest and brought full low:  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health, full well I know.

For why? thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge, help and stay:  
wherefore my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

*Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.*

The man is blest that careful is  
the needy to consider:  
For in the season perilous  
the Lord will him deliver.  
The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.

And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
his sickness and his sore.  
Then in my sickness thus said I,  
have mercy Lord on me,  
And heal my soul which is full wo  
that I offended thee:

Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say:  
When shall he die, that all his name  
may vanish quite away?  
And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.

They bite their lips and whisper so,  
as though they would me charm,  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
me with some mortal harm.

Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sickness, say they plain:  
He is so low that without doubt  
rise can he not again.

The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the same for me laid wait.

Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserved:  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserved.

By this I know assuredly  
to be belov'd of thee,  
When that mine enemies have no cause  
to triumph over me.

But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy presence place assign'd  
where I shall dwell for ay.

The Lord the God of Israel  
be praised evermore:  
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,  
even so be it therefore.

*Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. T. H.*

Like as the hart doth breathe and bray  
the well-springs to obtain;

So doth my soul desire alway  
with thee, Lord, to remain.

My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
the living God of might:  
Oh when shall I come and appear  
in presence of his sight!

The tears all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
When wicked men cry out so fast,  
where now is God thy guide?

Alas, what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had!  
Therefore my soul as at pits brink  
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,  
furnished with my train,  
Unto the temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most fain.

My soul, why art thou sad alway,  
and fret'st thus in my breast?  
Trust still in God; for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, which with all speed  
will haste to send relief.

And thus my soul within me, Lord,  
doth faint to think upon  
The land of Jordan, and record  
the little hill Hermon.

*The second part.*

One grief another in doth rail,  
as clouds burit out their voice:  
The floods of evil that do fall,  
run over me with noise.

Yet I by day felt his goodness,  
and help at all affairs:  
Likewise by night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.

I am perswaded thus to say  
to him with pure pretence,  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock and sure defence.

Why do I then in pensiveness  
hanging the head thus walk,  
While that mine enemies me oppress,  
and vex me with their talk?

For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pangs to be abhorr'd,  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
where is thy God thy Lord?

So soon why dost thou faint and quail,  
my soul with pain oppress?  
With thoughts why dost thy self assail  
so sore within my breast?

Trust in the Lord thy God alway,  
and thou the time shalt see  
To give him thanks with land and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

*Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. T. S.*

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be:  
From wicked and deceitful men,  
O Lord, deliver me.

For of my strength thou art the God,  
why put'st thou me thee fro?  
And why walk I so heavily  
opprest with my foe?

Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,  
and lead me with thy grace,  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.

Then shall I to the altar go  
of God my joy and cheer:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God my God most dear.

Why art thou then so sad, my soul,  
and fret'st thus in my breast?  
Still trust in God; for him to praise  
I hold it always best.

By whom I have deliverance  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God which doth alway  
at need send me relief.

*Deus auxilium. Psal. xlii. T. S.*

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
in older time, O Lord.

How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,  
and froyd'st them with strong hand:  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gav'st to them their land.

They conquered not by sword nor strength  
the land of thy hebest:  
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace;  
because thou lov'st them best.

Thou art my king, O God, that help  
Jacob in sundry wise.  
Lest with thy power, we threw down such  
as did against us rise.

I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me sound:  
Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.

And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy Name:  
Yet now thou goest not with our host,  
but leave'st us to shame.

Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
and so were overtrod:  
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,  
when we were sperst abroad.

Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain:  
Amongst the heathen every where  
scattered we do remain.

Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.

And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of us a laughing stock:  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

*The second part.*

Thus we serve for none other use,  
but for a common talk:  
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads  
where ere they go or walk.

I am ashamed continually,  
to hear these wicked men:  
Yea so I blush, that all my face  
with red is covered then.

For why? we hear such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies:  
That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries.

For all this we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant brake:  
We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.

Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be,  
And covered us with shade of death,  
and great adversitie.

If we had our Gods Name forgot,  
and help of Idols sought,  
Would not God then have t'p'd this out?  
for he doth know our thought.

Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,  
always are we slain thus:  
As sheep unto the shambles sent,  
right so they deal with us.

Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
and leave us not for all:  
Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall?

For down to dust our soul is brought,  
and we now at last cast:  
Our belly, like as it were gl'd,  
unro the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us, Lord, at need:  
We thee beseech for thy goodness,  
to rescue us with speed.

*Evangelist. Psal. xlv. J. H.*

**M**Y heart doth take in hand  
some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein  
pertaineth to the king.

2 My tongue shall be as quick  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts  
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O prince of might elect:  
With honour, glory, and renown  
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meekness, truth and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen  
their hearts so fore shall sting:  
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,  
yea all thy foes, O king,

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
Because the sceptre of thy realm  
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,  
and dost the ill detest,  
God, even thy God hath nointed thee  
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and savour sweet  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend  
in fine and rich array:  
At thy right hand the queen doth stand  
in gold and garments gay.

*The second part.*

11 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline and give good ear:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire  
thy beauty fair and trim:  
For why? he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her closet she doth sit  
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,  
and many a pleasant thing:  
With virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the king,  
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,  
(O queen, the case so stands)  
Thou shalt have sons whom thou may'st set  
as princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

*Deus noster. Psal. xlv. J. H.*

**T**He Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand:

## Psal. xlv, xlvi, xlvii, xlviii, xlix.

When we with wo are much dismay'd,  
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,  
though hills so high and steep  
Be thrust and hurled here and there,  
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so fore  
that all the banks it spills:

And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad  
his pleasant streams apace,  
To fresh the city of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she can no whit decay:

All things against her that rebel  
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noise:

The earth doth melt and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our heart  
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come here and see with mind and thought  
the working of our God:

What wonders he himself hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,  
which countreys did conspire:

Their bows he brake and spears each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know  
I am a God most stout,

Among the heathen high and low,  
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
he is our strength and tower:

On Jacobs God we do depend,  
and on his might and power.

*Ommes gentes. Psal. xlvii. J. H.*

**Y**E people all with one accord  
clap hands and eke rejoyce:

Be glad and sing unto the Lord  
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,  
with wonders manifold:

A mighty king he is truly,  
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be  
unto our bondage thrall:

And underneath our feet he shall  
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose  
which we possess alone,  
The flourishing worship of Jacob  
his welbelov'd one.

5 Our God ascended up on high  
with joy and pleasant noise:

The Lord goes up above the skie  
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
sing praises to our king:

7 For God is king of all the earth,  
all skilful praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits  
upon his holy throne:

The princes of the people have  
them joynd every one

To Abrahams people: for our God,  
which is exalted high,

As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

*Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. J. H.*

**G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise  
to be advanced still

Within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
it gladdeth all the land:

The city of the mighty King  
on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof  
God is a refuge known:

For lo, the kings are gathered, and  
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,  
they wondred, and they were  
astounded much, and suddenly  
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they cry,

As doth a woman when she shall  
go travail by and by.

6 As thou with eastern wind the ships  
upon the sea dost break,

So they were froy'd: and even as  
we heard our fathers speak;

7 So in the city of the Lord  
we saw as it was told,

Yea, in the city which our God  
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend  
on thy good help and grace:

For which we do all times attend  
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name  
for ever is thy praise:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness always.

10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount  
be filled be with joys:

And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,  
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,  
yea, round about her go;

And tell the towers that thereupon  
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
behold her towers there:

That ye may tell thereof to them  
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God  
for evermore is he:

Yea, and unto the death also  
our guider shall he be.

*Andite hac, omnes. Psal. xlix. J. H.*

**A**Ll people hearken and give ear  
to that that I shall tell,

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor  
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things right wise:

In understanding shall mine heart  
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine ear to know  
the parable so dark:

And open all my doubtful speech  
in metre on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,  
or any careful toyl:

Or else my foes which at my heels  
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most;

And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boast;

7 There is not one of them that can  
his brothers death redeem,

Or that can give a price to God  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain:

Or that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wife men, as well as fools,  
subject unto deaths bands:

And being dead, strangers possess  
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and so determine sure



To make their name right great on earth  
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man always enjoy  
high honour, wealth, and rest;

12 But shall at length taste of death's cup,  
as well as the brute beast.

*The second part.*

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vain:

Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,  
so shall they into grave:

Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port  
shall fade and quite decay,

When as from house to pit they pass  
with wo and well-away.

16 But God will surely preserve me  
from death and endless pain:

Because he will of his good grace  
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
fear not, I say, therefore:

Although the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies, of all these things  
nothing shall he receive:

His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself  
the happiest under sun:

And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well done.

20 And presuppose he live as long  
as did his fathers old;

Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to death's fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought;  
yet doth he not consider:

But like brute beasts so doth he live,  
which turn to dust and powder.

*Deus deorum. Psal. 1. W. W.*

**T**He mighty God,  
th' eternal hath thus spoke,

And all the world  
he will call and provoke:

Even from the east,  
and so forth to the west.

2 From toward Sion,  
which place he liketh best,

God will appear  
in beauty most excellent:

Our God will come  
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face;

A great tempest  
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call  
the earth and heavens bright,

To judge his folk  
with equity and right:

5 Saying Go to,  
and now my saints assemble:

My past they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall  
declare his righteousness:

For God is Judge  
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,  
for I will now reveal;

Lift Israel,  
I will thee nought conceal.

Thy God, thy God  
am I, and will not blame thee

8 For giving not  
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need  
to take of thee at all

Goats of thy fold,  
or calf out of thy stall:

10 For all the beasts  
are mine within the woods:

On thousand hills  
cattel are mine own goods:

11 I know for mine  
all birds that are on mountains:

All beasts are mine  
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,  
I would not thee it tell;

For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls or bullocks?

Or drink the blood  
of goats, or of the flocks?

14 Offer to God  
praise and hearty thanksgiving;

And pay thy vows  
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me  
when troubled thou shalt be:

Then will I help,  
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked  
thus saith th' eternal God,

Why dost thou preach  
my laws and hefts abroad:

17 Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abused,

And hat'st to be  
by discipline reformed?

My Words, I say,  
thou dost reject and hate:

18 If that thou see  
a thief, as with thy mate,

Thou runn'st with him,  
and so your prey do seek;

And art all one  
with bawds and ruffians eke,

19 Thou giv'st thy self  
to backbite and to slander:

And how thy tongue  
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing  
thy brother how to blame;

And how to put  
thy mother's son to shame.

21 These things thou didst,  
and whil'st I held my tongue,

Thou didst me judge,  
because I staid so long,

Like to thy self:  
yet though I keep long silence,

Once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompense;

22 Consider this,  
ye that forget the Lord,

And fear not when  
he threatneth with his word:

Left without help  
I spoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thanks  
offereth, praiseth me ay,

Saith the Lord God:  
and he that walketh this trace,

I will him teach  
Gods saving health to embrace.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

**T**He God of gods, the Lord,  
hath call'd the earth by name:

From whence the sun doth rise, unto  
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,  
his glory bright and clear,  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,  
to speak he shall not doubt:

Before him shall the fire waste,  
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,  
the earth below likewise

He will call forth to judge and try,  
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,  
my faithful flock so dear:

Which are in band and league with me,  
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tri'd,  
the heavens shall record,

That God is just; and all must bide  
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,  
Israel to thee I cry:

I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee  
thy sacrifice is slack:

Thou offerest daily unto me  
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need  
thy cattel young or old?

Or else so much desire to feed  
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay; all the beasts are mine,  
in woods that eat their fill:

And thousands more of neat and kine,  
that run wild on the hills.

*The second part.*

11 The birds that build on high,  
in hills and out of sight,

And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
are subject to my might.

12 Then though I hungered sore,  
what need I ought of thine,

Sith that the earth with her great store,  
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
to eat it dost thou think?

Or such a sweetness do I find  
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply:

And see thou pay thy vows always  
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,  
when ought would work thee blame:

And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou mayest praise my name.

16 But to the wicked train,  
which talk of God each day,

And yet their works are foul and vain,  
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou  
my word once speak or name?

Why dost thou talk my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack:

My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behind thy back.

*The third part.*

19 When thou a thief dost see  
by theft to live in wealth,

With him thou runn'st and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When

20 When thou dost them behold  
that wives and maids defile,  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold  
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,  
and still doth use the same.  
22 Thou studiest to revile  
thy friends to thee so near:  
With slander thou would'st needs defile  
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as though I did not see,  
Thou goest on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.  
24 But sure I will not let  
to strike, when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in mind:  
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to find.  
26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,  
Doth please me well, and he shall see  
to walk in godly ways.

*Miserere mei. Psal. li. W. W.*

**O** Lord, consider my distress,  
and now with speed some pity take:  
My sins deface, my faults redress,  
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.  
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
from this unjust and sinful act,  
And purifie yet once again  
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain  
me to acknowledge mine excess:  
My sin alas doth still remain  
before my face without release.  
4 For thee alone I have offended,  
committing evil in thy sight:  
And if I were therefore condemned,  
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas  
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:  
Yea, of my mother so born was,  
and yet vile wretch remain therein.  
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
I shall be cleaner than the glass:  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.  
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
that inwardly I may find grace,  
And that my strength may now amend,  
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thy hand:  
And purge my sins, I thee desire,  
which do in number pass the sand.  
10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and frame it to thy holy will:  
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,  
which may these raging enemies kill.

*The second part.*

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,  
but speedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,  
which may from dangers me defend.  
12 Restore me to those joys again  
which I was wont in thee to find:  
And let me thy free spirit retain,  
which thou to thee may stir my mind.

li, lii, liii, liv.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God, that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice:  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
O Lord, which art the onely key:  
And then my mouth shall testify  
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many a one:  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd,  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:  
And, to speak truth, it is the best,  
and of all sacrifice th' effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings  
of peace and righteousness, I say:  
Yea calves and many other things  
upon thine altar will we lay.

*Another of same, by J. H.*

**H**AVE mercy on me, Lord, after  
thy great abounding grace:  
After thy mercies multitude  
do thou my sins deface.  
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,  
and cleanse me from my sin:  
For I do know my faults, and still  
my sin is in mine eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have  
offended in this case:  
And evil have I done before  
the presence of thy face:  
4 That in the things that thou hast done  
upright thou may'st he tri'd,  
And eke in judging, that the doom  
may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind  
and shape I did receive:  
And lo my sinful mother eke  
in sin did me conceive.  
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts  
is pleasant unto thee:  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so:  
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall  
be whiter than the snow.  
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to hear the pleasant voice:  
That so the bruised bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins,  
Lord, turn away thy face:  
And all my deeds of wickedness  
do utterly deface.  
10 O God, create in me a heart  
unspotted in thy sight:  
And eke within my bowels, Lord,  
renew a fable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away:  
The comfort of thy saving health  
give me again, I pray.  
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,  
and I will teach therefore  
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall  
be turn'd to thy lore.

*The second part.*

13 O God that art God of my health,  
from blood deliver me:  
The praises of thy righteousness  
my tongue may sing to thee.  
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,  
do thou, O Lord, unloose:  
The praises of thy majesty  
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have off'rd sacrifice;  
if that had pleased thee:  
But pleased with burnt offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.  
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice  
delightful in Gods eyes:  
A broken and an humble heart,  
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,  
to Sion, and withal  
Grant that of thy Jerusalem  
up rear'd may be the wall.  
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice  
of justice in that day  
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall  
upon thine altar lay.

*Quid gloriaris. Psal. lii. J. H.*

**W**HY dost thou tyrant boast abroad  
thy wicked works to praise?  
Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last always?  
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise  
such wicked wiles to warp?  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walk upright?  
Thou hast more lust false tales to find  
then bring the truth to light.  
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, blood, and wrong:  
Thy lips have learn'd the flat'ring style,  
O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound,  
and pluck thee from thy place,  
Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.  
6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord,  
And in reproch of thee withal  
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.  
8 But I as olive fresh and green  
shall spring and spread abroad:  
For why? my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy name always,  
wherein thy saints rejoice.

*Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. T. S.*

**T**HE foolish man in that which he  
within his heart hath said,  
That there is any God at all  
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they also  
a hainous work have wrought:  
Among them all there is not one  
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men,  
from heaven all abroad,  
To see if any were that would  
be wise and seek for God.

4 The



4 They are all gone out of the way,  
they are corrupted all:  
There is not one doth any good,  
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,  
that they do feed upon  
My people, as they feed on bread?  
the Lord they call not on:  
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismaid;  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besiege'd  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.  
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Zion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore  
that erst was captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Deus, in nomine. Psal. liv. J. H.*

**G**od, save me for thy holy Name,  
and for thy goodness sake:  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same  
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
to me when I do pray:  
Bowe down thy self to me, and hear  
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still,  
Which have not God before their eyes:  
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,  
the Lord is straight at hand:  
With them by whom my soul is staid  
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those  
for me that lie in wait:

And in thy truth destroy my foes  
with their own snare and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will  
then I to thee shall make,  
And praise thy Name; for therein still  
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free  
from them that craft conspire:  
And now mine eyes with joy doth see  
on them my hearts desire.

*Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lv. J. H.*

**O** God, give ear and do apply  
to hear me when I pray:  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again:  
With plaints I pray full fore oppress,  
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries  
oppress me through despight:  
And so the wicked fort likewise  
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsel do conspire  
to charge me with some ill:  
So in their hasty wrath and ire  
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast:

The terrors and the dread of death  
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake:

Such horrorwhelmeth me withal,  
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,  
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo then I would go far away,  
to flee I would not cease:

And I would hide my self, and stay  
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behind:

That I were quit an overpast  
these blasts of boistrous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
their devilish double tongue:

For I have spied their city full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-  
do clofcher as a wall:

(out,

In midst of her is mischief stout,  
and sorrow eke withal.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds are much too vile:

And in her streets there doth remain  
all crafty fraud and guile.

*The second part.*

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,  
I might it well abide:

From open enemies check and blame  
some where I could me hide:

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,  
which friendship didst pretend,

And didst my secret counsel hear,  
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk  
in secret and abroad,

And we together oft did walk  
within the house of God.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and fend them quick to hell:

For mischief reigneth in the hall  
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee:

The Lord will help me by and by,  
and he will succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide  
unto the Lord I pray:

When I so instantly have cri'd,  
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
though war be now at hand:

Although the number be full great  
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,  
both now and evermore,

Will hear when I to him complain,  
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord:

For why? they will not God obey,  
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands  
which were in covenant knit:

Of friendship to neglect the bands  
they pass or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,  
as butter are their words:

Although their words were smooth as oyl,  
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee:

For in no wise will he accord  
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit  
that thirst for blood always:

He will no guileful man permit  
to live out half his days.

26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,  
in thee, O Lord, I trust:

I shall depend thy grace upon,  
with all my heart and lust.

*Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. J. H.*

**H**ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
for man would me devour:

He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour.

2 Mine enemies daily enterprife  
to swallow me outright:

To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid  
with boasts and brags of pride,

I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do mind and praise;  
O Lord, I stick to thee:

I do not care at all alays  
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,  
they wreat them at their will:

And all the counsel that they take  
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:

They spy my paths, and inares have ti'd  
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?  
thou God on them wilt frown:

For in his wrath he doth not let  
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,  
and on my tears dost look:

Reserve them in a gla's by thee,  
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,  
my foes away do start:

I well perceive it by the same,  
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,  
to praise it I accord:

With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,  
as I before began,

The Lord he is my help and stay,  
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart so free  
to God my vows always:

And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend,  
and keep'st my feet upright:

That I before thee may ascend  
with such as live in light.

*Miserere mei. Psal. lvii. J. H.*

**T**ake pity for thy promise sake,  
have mercy, Lord, on me:

For why? my soul doth her betake  
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings  
I set my self full fast,

Till mischief, malice, and like things  
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand:

I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,  
to save me from their spight,

That to devour me have assaid,  
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,  
all set on wrath and ire:

And with such wicked men I dwell,  
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long  
as sharp as I have seen:

They wound and cut with their quick tongue  
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:

Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare  
a privy cave and pit:

Wherein they think my soul to snare,  
but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,  
in him to joy always:

My heart, I say, doth well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,  
my lute, my harp, and string:

For I my self before the day  
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell  
the goodness of my God,  
And shew his praise that doth excel,  
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far  
as heavens all are high:  
His truth as high as any star  
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.

*Si vere utique.* Psal. lviij. J. H.

**Y**E rulers that are put in trust  
to judge of wrong and right,  
Be all your judgments true and just,  
not knowing meed or might;  
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse,  
in mischief to consent,  
And where you should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day  
have erred on this wise:  
And from their mothers womb alway  
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the payson and the breath  
of serpents do appear:  
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her ear,

5 Because she will not hear the voice  
of one that charmeth well:  
No though he were the chief of choice,  
and did therein excel.

6 O God, break thou their teeth at once  
within their mouths throughout:  
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones  
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,  
as water runs forth right:  
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,  
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snails do waste within the shell,  
and unto slime do run:  
As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,  
to bushes big shall grow:  
The storms of anger waxing strong  
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
that God doth vengeance take:  
And they shall wash their feet in blood  
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,  
that good men have reward:  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
that justice doth regard.

*Eripe me.* Psal. lix. J. H.

**S**End aid and save me from my foes,  
O Lord, I pray to thee:  
Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,  
whose doings are not good:  
And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still:  
Yea, for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend:  
Arise and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,  
arise and strike all lands:  
And pity none that do rebel;  
and in their mischiefs stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,  
as hounds they howl and grin:  
And all the city clean throughout,  
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips are swords:

## Psalm lviii, lix, lx, lxi, lxii.

They greed my death, and then would say,  
What? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,  
and laught thereat apace:  
The heathen folk thou dost deride,  
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord, doth come from thee:

My God he is my help at hand,  
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace  
in great abundance still:  
That I may see my foes in case  
such as my heart doth will.

*The second part.*

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,  
lest it from mind do fall:

But with thy strength drive them abroad,  
and do consume them all.

12 For their ill words and truthless tongue  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,  
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nought of them remain:  
That men may know throughout the world  
that Jacobs God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and crie:  
Throughout the streets in every place  
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,  
but let them not be fed:

Nor find a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodness I will praise:  
For thou art my defence and God  
at need in all affairs.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me flaid;  
O Lord, I sing to thee:

Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,  
a loving God to me.

*Deus, repulisti.* Psal. lx. J. H.

**O** Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,  
and scattredst us abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take;  
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore,  
that it in funder brake:

The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine:

And thou hast given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy name  
a banner thou didst shew:

That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save  
thy folk that favour thee:

That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,  
this was his joyful tale,

I will divide Sichem by pace,  
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,  
Manasses mine beside:

Ephraim the strength of all my land,  
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
over Edom throw my shoe:

And thou Palestine oughtst to seek  
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto the city strong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake  
thy folk, their land, and coasts?

Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,  
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
from them that us disdain:

The help that hosts of men can give,  
it is but all in vain.

12 But through our God we shall have might  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down and put to flight  
all those that us withstand.

*Exaudi, Deus.* Psal. lxi. J. H.

**R**egard O Lord, for I complain,  
and make my suit to thee:

Let not my words return in vain,  
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts  
of all the earth abroad,  
In grief and anguish of my heart  
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power  
my woful mind repose:

Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,  
for ever to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well  
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
and doth fulfil the same:

With godly gifts will he reward  
all those that fear his name.

6 The king shall he in health maintain,  
and so prolong his days:  
That he from age to age shall reign,  
for evermore alway.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place  
before the Lord for ay;

O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,  
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still  
with praise unto thy name:  
That all my vows I may fulfil,  
and daily pay the same.

*Nonne Deo.* Psal. lxii. J. H.

**M**y soul to God shall give good heed,  
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed  
thou whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health, and aid:  
He is my stay, that no pretence  
shall make me much dismayd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye  
use craft? sure ye must fail:

For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tott'ring wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alway  
to put him to the worle:

Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend  
on God my chief desire:

From all ill fears me to defend,  
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,  
my health is of his grace:

He doth support me, that no power  
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,  
my souls desire and lust:

My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,  
God is my onely trust.

8 Oh have your trust in him alway,  
ye folk with one accord:

Pour out your hearts to him, and say,  
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are,  
on ballance but a sleight:

With things most vain do them compare,  
for they can keep no weight.

10 Fruit not in wrong, robb'ry, nor  
let vain delights be gone:

Though goods well got flow in with  
set not your hearts thereon. (wealth,

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,  
which here to mind I call:

He



He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
that God alone doth all.  
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,  
thy mercy doth exceed:  
So that all sorts with thee shall find  
according to their deed.

*Deus, Deus meus.* Psal. lxiii. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why? my soul and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste.  
And in this barren wilderness  
where waters there were none,  
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I with alone.

2 That I might see yet once again  
thy glory, strength, and might,  
As I was wont it to behold  
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount  
this life and wretched days:  
My lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy name I shall lift up  
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,  
which is both fat and sweet:  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet;

6 When as in bed I think on thee,  
and eke all the night-tide.

7 For under covert of thy wings,  
thou art my joyful guide.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seek my soul to froy,  
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed  
The hungry foxes which do run  
their prey to seek at need.

11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,  
that do profess Gods word:  
For liars mouthes shall then be stoppt,  
which have the truth disturb'd.

*Exaudi, Deus.* Psal. lxiv. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,  
with plaint when I do pray:  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men  
which in deceit do lurk:  
And from the frowning face of them  
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen  
men wher and sharp their swords:  
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean privy bitter words.

4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,  
the upright man to hit:  
The just un'wares to strike by craft,  
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
in counsel thus they cry,  
To use deceit let us not dread,  
what? who can it espy?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse  
all times within their heart:  
They all consult what fears to use,  
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;  
When they think least upon,  
God with his dart shall sure assail  
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall  
shall work themselves such blame,  
That they which then behold their fall,  
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well  
that God the thing hath wrought,  
And praise his witty works, and tell  
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,  
still trusting in his might:

So shall they joy with mind and voice,  
whose hearts are pure and right.

*Te decet hymnus.* Psal. lxv. J. H.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign  
in Sion thine own hill:

Their vows to thee they do maintain,  
and their behests fulfil.

2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,  
and dost thereto agree:

The people all both far and near  
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,  
that we shall fall therein:

But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,  
and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose  
within thy courts to dwell:

Thy house and temple he shall use,  
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God,  
our health of thee doth rise:

The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea-coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,  
and compass with thy power:

Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,  
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,  
and make their streams full still:

Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth  
shall dread thy signs to see.

Which morn and even in great mirth  
do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth more and more,

Then with thy drops thou dost apply,  
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring

The seed and corn which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clouds do fall:

Thy drops on her thou dost diffill,  
and bleis her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace  
with fair and pleasant-crop:

Thy clouds diffill their dew apace,  
great plenty they do drop:

13 Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to bring:

The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,  
and cover all the earth:

The vales with corn shall so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

*Jubilate Deo.* Psal. lxvi. T. S.

Ye men on earth in God rejoyce,  
with praise set forth his name:

Extoll his might with heart and voice,  
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art!

Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee  
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,  
shall praise the name of God:

The laud thereof the world about  
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:

Mark well the wondrous works that he  
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,  
therein a way they had

On foot to pass both fair and dry,  
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold:

All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God  
due laud and thanks alway:  
With joyfull voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which doth endue our soul with life,  
and it preserve withal:

He stays our feet, so that no strife  
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,  
if that they will abide:

As workmen do when they desire  
to have their metals tri'd.

10 Although thou suffer us so long  
in prison to be cast,

And there with chains and fetters strong  
to lie in bondage fast:

*The second part.*

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men  
on us to ride and reign:

Though we through fire and water run,  
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
dispose it to the best,

And bring us out into a place,  
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I  
to offer and to pray,

And there I will my self apply  
my vows to thee to pay:

14 The vows that with my mouth I spak'd  
in all my grief and smart;

The vows, I say, which I did make  
in colour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee  
of oxen fat and rams:

Yea, this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,  
all ye that fear the Lord:

What he for my poor soul hath done  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,  
this mouth doth to him cry:

And thou my tongue make speed apace  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within  
in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require:

My prayer he doth well regard,  
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put  
nor cast me out of mind:

Nor yet his mercy from me shut,  
which I do ever find.

*Deus misereatur.* Psal. lxvii. J. H.

Have mercy on us, Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace:

To shew to us do thou accord  
the brightness of thy face;

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth:

And all the nations on a row  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy name:

O let the people all abroad  
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide  
let all rejoyce with mirth:

For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy name:

O let the people all abroad  
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall,

And then our God the God of peace  
shall bleis us eke withal.

7 God shall us bleſs, I ſay,  
and then both far and near,  
The folk throughout the earth alway  
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

*Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxxviii. T. S.*

**L**et God ariſe, and then his foes  
will turn themſelves to flight:  
His enemies then will run abroad,  
and ſcatter out of fight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and wind blows ſmoke away:  
So in the preſence of the Lord,  
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord  
ſhall heartily rejoyce:  
They ſhall be glad and merry all,  
and chearful in their voice.

4 Sing praife, ſing praife unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the ſkie:  
Extol the Name of Jah our God,  
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above  
within his holy place,  
That father is of fatherleſs,  
and Judge of widows caſe.

6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both  
unto the comfortleſs:

He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk  
th' Egyptians from among,  
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſs,  
which was both wide and long:

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,  
heard were great claps of thunder;  
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch fort,  
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was waſht:

And if ſo be it barren waxt,  
by thee it was reſreſht.

10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,  
thou haſt prepar'd that place:  
And for the poor thou doſt provide  
of thine eſpecial grace.

*The ſecond part.*

11 God will give women cauſes juſt  
to magnifie his Name,  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchaſe bruit and fame.

12 For puſſant kings for all their power,  
ſhall flee and take the foil,  
And women which remain at home  
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,  
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,  
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have  
ſilver and gold above.

14 When in this land God ſhall triumph  
o'er kings both high and low:  
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hill,  
and in height others paſs:  
Yet ſion Gods moſt holy hill  
doth far excel in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,  
and leap for pride together?  
The hill of ſion God doth love,  
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions  
of warriours good and ſtrong:  
The Lord alſo in ſinai  
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,  
and captives led'ſt them all,  
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock  
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;  
and ſuch as did repine

Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell  
in thy temple divine.

19 Now praized be the Lord, for that  
he pours on us ſuch grace:

## Pſalm lxxviii, lxxix.

From day to day he is the God  
of our health and ſolace.

*The third part.*

20 He is the God from whom alone  
ſalvation cometh plain:

He is the God by whom we ſcape  
all dangers, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,  
and break the hairy ſcalp  
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs  
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,  
my people and my ſheep:

And all mine own, as I have done,  
from dangers of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood  
of thoſe that hate my Name:  
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrew'd  
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,  
thine enemies doſt deſace:

And how thou goeſt as God and King  
into thine holy place.

25 The fingers go before with joy,  
the miniſters follow after:  
And in the miſt the damſels play  
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,  
O Iſrael, praife the Lord:

And Jacobs whole poſterity,  
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their hoſt,  
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,  
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,  
ſo Lord make firm and ſure  
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we  
give unto thee, O Lord,  
For thine unto Jeruſalem  
ſure promiſe made by word:

*The fourth part.*

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd  
ſhall do like in thoſe days:

I mean to thee they ſhall preſent  
their gifts of laud and praife.

30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,  
the calves and bulls of might:  
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt  
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,  
and preſents with them bring:

The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their  
unto their Lord and King. (hands)

32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,  
give praife unto the Lord:  
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,  
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath  
above the heavens bright:

Yet by the fearful thunderclaps  
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael  
aſcribe to God on high,  
Whoſe might and power doth far extend  
above the cloudy ſky.

35 O God, thy holineſs and power  
is dread for evermore:

The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,  
praized be God therefore.

*Salvum me fac. Pſal. lxxix. T. H.*

**S**ave me, O God, and that with ſpeed,  
the waters flow full faſt:

So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,  
that I am ſore agaft.

2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,  
whereas I feel no ground:

I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay,  
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,  
my throat is hoarſe and dry:

With looking up my ſight doth fail,  
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs  
my ſoul, with hate are led:  
In number ſure they are no leſs  
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,  
they proſper and are glad:  
They do compel me to reſtore  
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:  
And all the faults that I commit  
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay  
all thoſe that truſt in thee:

Let no man doubt or ſhrink away  
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy ſake  
that I do bear this blame:  
In ſpite of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all  
forſake me on a row:

And as a ſtranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,  
that it doth pine me much:  
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Though I do ſaſt, my fleſh to chaſt,  
yea, if I weep and moan:

Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,  
they paſs not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart  
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,  
Then they anon will it pervert,  
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng  
that fit within the gate,

They have me ever in their tongue;  
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chief paſtime  
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite;  
of me they ſing and rhyme.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaſeth thee,

For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
ſend down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keep:  
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,  
and depth my ſoul devour,

And that the pit ſhould me confound,  
and ſhut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kind:

And as thy mercy is moſt dear,  
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide  
nor turn thy face away:

I am oppreſt on every ſide,  
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,  
the ſame with aid repoſe:

Because of their great tyranny,  
acquitt me from my foes.

*The third part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame  
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:

For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,  
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 when they with brags do break my heart,  
I ſeek for help anon:

But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,  
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruel for to think:

And gave me in my thirſt withall  
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare  
to take themſelves therein:

And



## Psalms lxx, lxxi, lxxii.

*Inte, Domine. Psal. lxxi. 7. H.*

**M**Y Lord my God, in all distress  
my hope is whole in thee:  
Then let no shame my soul oppress,  
nor once take hold on me.  
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,  
and rid me out of dread:  
Give ear, and to my suit accord,  
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may  
for aid all times resort:  
Thy promise is to help away,  
thou art my fence and fort.  
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their strength and power:  
From folk unjust, and eke from them  
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,  
thou Lord of hosts art he:  
Yea, from my youth I had a lust  
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,  
and I through thee was born:  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,  
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,  
much folk about me throng:  
But thou art now, and still hast been  
my fence and aid so strong.  
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack  
thy glory and thy praise:  
And eke my tongue shall not be slack  
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,  
when age my limbs doth take:  
And when my strength doth waste away,  
do not my soul forsake.  
10 Among themselves my foes enquire  
to take me through deceit:  
And they against me do conspire,  
that for my soul laid wait.

*The second part.*

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,  
for God from him is gone:  
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid  
(I wis) there cometh none.  
12 Do not absent thy self away,  
O Lord, when need shall be:  
But that in time of grief thou may  
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow  
all those that seek my life:  
Oppress them with rebuke also,  
that fain would work me strife.  
14 But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all assays:  
Still more and more, each time and tide,  
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,  
that daily help doth send:  
But of thy benefits, O Lord,  
I know no count nor end.  
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,  
with thy good help, O God,  
The saving health of thee alone  
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,  
and dost instruct me still:  
Therefore thy wonders to declare  
I have great mind and will.  
18 And as in youth from wanton rage  
thou didst me keep and stay:  
Forfake me not unto mine age,  
and till my head be gray.

*The third part.*

19 That I thy strength and might may show  
to them that now be here:  
And that our seed thy power may know  
hereafter many a year.  
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed  
thy doings all may see:  
Thy works are wonderful indeed,  
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,  
and yet thou didst me save:

Yea, thou didst help and me restore,  
and took'st me from the grave.  
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,  
my dignity maintain:  
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,  
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise  
I will with viol sing:  
My harp shall sound thy praise always,  
O Israel's holy King.  
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice  
when I shall sing to thee:  
And eke my soul will much rejoice,  
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,  
and speak it daily still:  
For grief and shame do them confound  
that seek to work me ill.

*Deus, judicium. Psal. lxxii. 7. H.*

**L**ord, give thy judgements to the king,  
therein instruct him well:  
And with his son that princely thing,  
Lord, let thy justice dwell.  
2 That he may govern uprightly,  
and rule thy folk aright:  
And so defend through equity  
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high  
unto thy folk give peace:  
And eke let little hills apply,  
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor  
with aid, and make them strong:  
And eke destroy for evermore  
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might:  
So long as sun doth shine by day,  
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the just  
like rain to fields new mown:  
And like to drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,  
and all shall be at peace,  
Until the moon shall leave to prime,  
waste, change, and to increase.  
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,  
from shore to shore throughout:  
And from the floods within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell  
shall kneel to him full thick:  
And all his enemies that rebel  
the earth and dust shall lick.  
10 The lords of all the isles thereby  
great gifts to him shall bring:  
The kings of Saba and Araby  
give many a costly thing.

*The second part.*

11 All kings shall seek with one accord  
in his good grace to stand:  
And all the people of the world  
shall serve him at his hand.  
12 For he the needy sort doth save  
that unto him do call:  
And eke the simple folk that have  
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor  
that are with need oppress:  
He doth preserve them evermore,  
and bring their souls to rest.  
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,  
from fraud, from wrong, from might:  
And eke the blood that they shall bleed  
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring  
to him of Saba's gold:  
He shall be honoured as a king,  
and daily be extol'd.  
16 The mighty mountains of his land  
of corn shall bear such throng,  
That it like cedar trees shall stand  
in Libanus full long.

And when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,  
that they may nothing see:  
Bow down their backs, and do them bind,  
in thraldom for to be.  
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire  
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,  
their offspring eke expel:  
That none thereof possess their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.  
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore:  
And if that thou do wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
(such they are all pervers)  
That of thy favour and good will  
they never have a part.  
30 And raise them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, of fruit:  
That for their names they never look  
in number of the just.

*The fourth part.*

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief  
have been full sore oppress:  
Thy help shall give me such relief,  
that all shall be redress.  
32 That I may give thy name the praise,  
and shew it with a song:  
I will extol the same always  
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
(such mind thy grace hath born)  
Then either ox or calf can be,  
that hath both hoof and horn.  
34 When simple folk do this behold,  
it shall rejoice them sure:  
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,  
your life for ay shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear  
the poor when they complain:  
His prisoners are to him full dear,  
he doth them not disdain.  
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,  
the sea, with flood and stream;  
His praise they shall declare and show,  
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,  
and Juda's cities build:  
38 Much folk possession there shall have,  
her streets shall all be fill'd.  
His servants feed shall keep the same  
all ages out of mind:  
39 And there all they that love his name,  
a dwelling-place shall find.

*Deus in adiutorium. Psal. lxx. 7. H.*

**O** God, to me take heed,  
of help I thee require:  
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed  
help, help, I thee desire.  
2 With shame confound them all  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Rebuke them back with blame to fall  
that think and wish me ill.  
3 Confound them that apply  
and seek to work me shame:  
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,  
So, so, there goes the game.  
4 But let them joyful be  
in thee with joy and wealth,  
Which onely trust and seek to thee,  
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always  
in mirth and one accord,  
All glory, honour, laud and praise  
be given to thee, O Lord.  
6 But I am weak and poor,  
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:  
Thou art my stay and help, therefore  
make speed, and be not slack.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,  
the fruits thereof shall pass :  
In plenty it shall far exceed,  
and spring as green as grafs.  
18 For ever they shall praise his name,  
while that the sun is light :  
And think them happy through the same,  
all folk shall blefs his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to Israels God each one :

For he doth every wondrous thing,  
yea, he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy name  
all times eternally :

That all the earth may praise the same,  
amen, amen, say I.

*Quam bonus Deus. Psal. lxxiii. T. S.*

**H**ow ever it be, yet God is good  
and kind to Israel :

And to all such as safely keep  
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slip,  
my feet began to slide :

And ere I wist even at a pinch  
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd and did disdain  
That wicked men all things should have  
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,  
as if death should them finite :  
Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
and ever in good plight :

5 And free from all adversity  
when other men be shent :  
And with the rest they take no part  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their necks as doth a chain :  
And are even wrapt as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even for fat  
their eyes oft-times out start :  
And as for worldly goods, they have  
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,  
boasting much of the wrong  
Which they have done to simple men,  
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord  
they spare not to blaspheme :

And prate they do of worldly things,  
no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft-times turn back  
to see their prosperous state :

And almost drink the self-same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

*The second part.*

11 How can it be that God, say they,  
should know or understand  
These worldly things, sith wicked men  
be lords of sea and land ?

12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase,  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness  
my fantasie refrain.

And wash my hands with innocents,  
and cleanse my heart in vain ?

14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to all blame :

And every morning from my youth  
sustain rebuke and shame ?

15 And I had almost said as they,  
misliking mine estate :  
But that I should thy children judge  
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I berought me how I might  
this matter understand :

But yet the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand :

17 Until the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then

## Psalm lxxiii, lxxiv, lxxv.

I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.

18 And namely, how thou settest them  
upon a slippery place :

And at thy pleasure and thy will  
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
to see how suddenly

They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,  
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay :

Their famous names in all mens fight  
shall ebb and pass away.

*The third part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,  
my mind was much oppress :

22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand  
thou hold'st me always fast :

24 And with thy counsel dost me guide  
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish  
but thee in heaven above ?

And in the earth there is nothing  
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,  
but God doth fail me never :

For of my health God is the strength,  
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake  
thou shalt destroy each one :

And those that trust in any thing  
saying in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw near to God,  
and ever with him dwell :

In God alone I put my trust,  
thy wonders I will tell.

*Ut quid, Deus. Psal. lxxiv. J. H.*

**W**hy art thou, Lord, so long from us  
in all this danger deep ?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus  
at thine own pasture-sheep ?

2 Lord, call the people to thy thought  
which have been thine so long,

The which thou hast redeem'd and brought  
from bondage fore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon,  
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface :

Which now at pleasure rob and waste  
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all  
thine enemies roar, O God :

They set as signs on every wall  
their banners splay'd abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees  
that on the hills do grow :

So shine the bills and swords of these  
within thy temple now.

7 The ceiling saw'd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven stones,

With axes, hammers, bills, and swords  
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,  
and eke in all this toil

The house appointed to thy name  
they raise down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,  
Dispatch them out of hand :

Then burnt they up in every part  
Gods houses through the land.

10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,  
our prophets all are gone :

To tell when this our plague shall end  
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame  
and cease thine enemies strong ?

Shall they always blaspheme thy name,  
and rail on thee so long ?

12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,  
and hide it in thy lap ?

Oh pluck it out, and be not slack  
to give thy foes a rap.

*The second part.*

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been :

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world  
for our good help hath seen.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them dry :

And thou didst break the serpents head,  
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great  
of whales that are so fell :

And gav'st them to the folk to eat  
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rock both hard and high :

And eke thy hand hath made likewise  
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,  
by thee they were begun :

Thou sett'st to serve us with their shine,  
the light and eke the sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about :

Both summer heats, and winter frosts,  
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget  
thy foes that thee defame :

And how the foolish folk are set  
to rail upon thy name.

20 O let no cruel beasts devour  
thy turtle that is true :

Forget not always in thy power  
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,  
thy foes possess the land :

All sad and dark, forsworn and old  
our realm as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,  
nor yet return with shame :

But let the poor and needy ay  
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd  
the cause that is thine own :

Remember how that thou blasphem'd  
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption high

Is more and more increast of those  
that hate thee spitefully.

*Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. J. H.*

**U**nto thee, God, will we give thanks,  
we will give thanks to thee :

Sith thy name is so near, declare  
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge when get  
convenient time I may :

The earth is weak, and all therein,  
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,  
deal not so furiously :

And unto the ungodly ones,  
set not your horns on high :

4 I said unto them, Set not up  
your raised horns on high :

And see that you do with stiff neck  
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,  
nor from the western side,

Nor from forsaken wilderness,  
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is  
the righteous judge alone :

He putteth down the one, and sets  
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God :

And all the mighty wine therein  
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs  
that do remain of it,



The wicked of the earth shall drink  
and suck them every whitt.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,  
of Jacobs God therefore:  
And will not cease to celebrate  
his praise for evermore.

10 In funder break the horns of all  
ungodly men will I:  
But then the horns of righteous men  
shall be exalted high.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost  
all glory be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*In Iudaea. Psal. lxxvi. 7. H.*  
**T**O all that now in Jewry dwell  
the Lord is clearly known;  
His name is great in Israel,  
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,  
to tarry there a space:  
In Zion eke he hath delight  
to make his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,  
the sword, the spear, and shield:  
And brake the ray to overthrow  
in battel on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,  
more might in thee doth lie,  
Then in the stronge of the world,  
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,  
and they are fall'n on asleep:  
Through men of war no help can be,  
themselves they could not keep.  
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
when thou didst them reprove:  
As half on sleep their chariots stood,  
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;  
what man the courage hath  
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread  
when thou art in thy wrath?  
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard  
from heaven through the ground,  
Then all the earth full fore afraid  
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand  
in judgment for to speak,  
To save th' afflicted of the land,  
on earth that are full weak.  
10 The fury that in man doth reign  
shall turn unto thy praise:  
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain  
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,  
ye folk that nigh him be:  
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadful sure is he.  
12 For he doth take both life and might  
from princes great of birth:  
And full of terror in his fight  
to all the kings on earth.

*Voce mea. Psal. lxxvii. 7. H.*

**I** With my voice to God do cry,  
with heart and hearty cheer:  
My voice to God I lift on high,  
and he my suit doth hear.  
2 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took:  
But stretch my hands to him abroad,  
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,  
my trouble then is more:  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stop't for sore.  
4 Thou hold'st mine eyes always from rest,  
that I always awake:  
With fear I am so fore oppress'd,  
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,  
once made thy praise to show:  
And with my heart much talk I find,  
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd  
for ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now delay'd,  
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,  
his mercies to withhold?  
10 At last I said, My weakness is  
the cause of this mistrust:  
Gods mighty hand can help all this,  
and change it when he lust.

*The second part.*

11 I will regard and think upon  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone  
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise:  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders every hour:  
And so dost make thy people know  
thy virtue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend  
with strength and stretched arm,  
The sons of Jacob that descend,  
and Josephs seed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well:  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,  
did rain full plenteously:  
The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did fly.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,  
thy lightnings from above  
With flashes great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deep:  
Yet none can there thy steps espy,  
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land  
as sheep on every side:  
Through Moses and through Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide.

*Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. 7. H.*

**A**ttend my people to my law,  
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,  
and sentences divine.

3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd  
even of our fathers old:  
And which for our instruction  
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that should come after:  
Who should Gods power to their race praise,  
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave  
how Israel should live,  
Willing our fathers should the same  
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity  
that were not sprung up tho,  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above:

And not forget to keep his laws  
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebellin in Gods fight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim  
their neighbours for to spoil:  
Shooting their darts the day of war,  
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the covenant that was made,  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according to his trade:

11 But put into oblivion  
his counsel and his will,  
And all his works most magnifick,  
which he declared still.

*The second part.*

12 What wonders to our forefathers  
did he himself disclose  
In Egypt land within the field  
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the sea,  
that they might pass at once:  
And made the waters stand as still  
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright:  
And in the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink:  
As plentiful as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks  
that were both dry and hard,  
Of such abundance, that no floods  
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord  
their sin they did increase:  
And stirr'd him that is most high  
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,  
like people of mistrust:  
Requiring such a kind of meat  
as served to their lust:

19 Saying with murmuration  
in their unfaithfulness,  
What? can this God prepare for us  
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,  
and floods forthwith did flow:  
But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed:  
So did his indignation  
on Israel proceed.

*The third part.*

22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
Could always help and succour them  
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in funder:  
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,  
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food  
were fed at their request,

26 He bade the east-wind blow away,  
and brought in the south-west.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowl as thick as sand:  
28 Which he did cast amid the place  
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fills:  
Yet more and more they did desire  
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell,

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,  
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet sell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve:  
For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.  
33 Their days therefore he shortened,  
and made their honour vain:  
Their years did waste and pass away  
with terror and with pain.  
34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they fought him by and by,  
35 Remembring that he was their strength,  
their help, and God most high.  
36 Though in their mouths, they did but glose  
and flatter with the Lord:  
And with their tongues and in their hearts  
dissembled every word.

*The fourth part.*

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him nor to his trade:  
Nor yet to keep or to perform  
the covenant that was made.  
38 Yet was he still so merciful,  
when they deserv'd to die,  
That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.  
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,  
and did himself advise:  
And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.  
39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and even as a wind  
That passeth away, and cannot well  
return by his own kind.  
40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke!  
How did they move and stir the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke!  
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempted God often,  
Prescribing to the holy Lord  
what things they would have done.  
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day when he  
Delivered them out of the hands  
of the fierce enemy.  
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles  
(as they themselves beheld)  
In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.  
44 Nor how he turned by his power  
their waters into blood:  
That no man might receive his drink  
at river nor at flood.  
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy:  
And fill'd their country full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.

*The fifth part*

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits  
unto the caterpillar:  
And all the labour of their hands  
he gave to the grasshopper.  
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,  
so that they were all lost:  
And not so much as wild fig-trees,  
but he consum'd with frost.  
48 And yet with hailstones once again  
the Lord their catel smote,  
And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunder bolts full hot.  
49 He cast upon them in his ire  
and in his fury strong,  
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,  
to trouble them among.  
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least:  
But gave up to the pestilence  
the man and eke the beast.  
51 He strake also the first-born all  
that up in Egypt came:  
And all the chief of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham.  
52 But as for all his own dear folk,  
he did preserve and keep:

**Psalm lxxix, lxxx.**

And carried them through wilderness,  
even like a flock of sheep.  
53 Without all fear both safe and sound  
he brought them out of thrall:  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all.  
54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land,  
Even to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.  
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide:  
And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.  
56 Yet for all this, their God most high  
they stirr'd and tempted still,  
And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.  
57 But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray,  
Much like a bow that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.

*The sixth part.*

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,  
with off-rings and with fire:  
And with their idols vehemently  
provoked him to ire.  
59 Therewith his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast:  
The naughtiness of Israel  
he did to much detest.  
60 Then he forsook the tabernacle  
of Silo, where he was  
Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling-place.  
61 Then suffered he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand,  
And gave the honour of his ark  
into his enemies hand.  
62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage:  
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,  
maids had no marriage.  
64 And with the sword the priests also  
did perish every one:  
And not a widow left alive  
their death for to bemoane.  
65 And then the Lord began to wake  
like one that slept a time,  
And like a valiant man of war  
refreshed after wine.  
66 With emeralds in the hinder parts  
he strake his enemies all:  
And put them then unto a shame  
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse:  
As for the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse:  
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,  
whereas he thought to dwell:  
Even the noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.  
69 whereas he did his temple build  
both sumptuously and sure,  
Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.  
70 Then chose he David him to serve,  
his people for to keep;  
whom he took up and brought away  
even from the folds of sheep.  
71 As he did follow th'ews with young,  
the Lord did him advance  
To feed his people Israel  
and his inheritance.  
72 Thus David with a faithful heart  
his flock and charge did feed,  
And prudently with all his power  
did govern them indeed.

*Deus venerunt. Psal. lxxix. 7. H.*

God, the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to spoil:  
Jerusalem an heap is made,  
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear  
abroad to birds they cast:  
The flesh of them that do thee fear,  
the beasts devour and waste.  
3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem  
as water spilt they have:  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.  
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock  
almost the world throughout:  
The enemies at us jeit and mock  
which dwell our coasts about.  
5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire  
against us ever fume,  
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy folk for to consume?  
6 Upon those people pour the same,  
which did thee never know:  
All realms which call not on thy name,  
consume and overthrow.  
7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:  
His habitation and his land  
they have left waste and void.  
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,  
with speed some pity show:  
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

*The second part.*

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,  
on us declare the same:  
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,  
for honour of thy name.  
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,  
to us as people dumb,  
In thy reproch rejoyce, and say,  
where is their God become?  
Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,  
before our eyes in fight,  
Of all these folk thy servants blood  
which they spilt in despite.  
11 Receive into thy fight in haste  
the clamours, grief, and wrong  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining irons strong.  
Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band  
Which unto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.  
12 The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy name,  
Into their laps with seven-fold  
repay again the same.  
13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep  
will praise thee evermore,  
And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

*Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. 7. H.*

Thou Herd that Israel dost keep,  
give ear and take good heed:  
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,  
and dost him watch and feed.  
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set  
on cherubims most bright,  
Shew forth thy self and do not let,  
send down thy beams of light.  
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manasses eke likewise,  
To shew thy power do thou begin;  
come help us, Lord, arise.  
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,  
convert us, Lord, to thee:  
Shew us the brightness of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.  
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou (I say)  
Against thy folk in anger swell,  
and wilt not hear them pray?  
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,  
their bread with tears they eat,  
And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in measure full and great.  
7 Thou hast us made a very strife  
to those that dwell about:



And that our foes do love alive,  
they laugh and jest it out.  
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee:  
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,  
and we will tase shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well  
thou brought'st a vine full dear:  
The heathen folk thou didst expel,  
and thou didst plant it there.  
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
and set her roots full fast:  
That it did grow and spring apace,  
and fill'd the land at last.

*The second part.*

11 The hills were covered round about  
with shade that from it came,  
And eke the cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the fame.  
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?  
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:  
That all the folk that pass thereby  
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild  
doth dig and root it out:  
The furious beasts out of the field  
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,  
from heaven look betime:  
Behold, and with thy help sustain  
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,  
whom thy right hand hath set:  
The same which thou didst love so well,  
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,  
they burn it eke with fire:  
And through the frowning of thy face  
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now  
whom thou hast kept so long:  
And with the Son of man whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,  
and saved us from shame:  
Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace  
convert us unto thee:  
Behold us with a pleasant face,  
and then full tase are we.

*Deo exultate. Psal. lxxxi. J. H.*

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoyce,  
which is our strength and stay:  
Be joyful and lift up your voice  
to Jacobs God, I say.

2 Prepare your instruments most meet,  
some joyful psalm to sing:  
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,  
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,  
with trumpets of the best:  
As it is used to be done  
at any solemn feast.

4 For this is unto Israel  
a statute and a trade:  
A law that must be kept full well,  
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed  
when he from Egypt came,  
That as a witness all his seed  
should still observe the same.

6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd  
to bring him from that land:  
Whereas the speech which he had heard  
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)  
the burden clean away:  
And from the furnace quit him free  
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,  
I help thee by and by:  
And I did answer thee withal  
in thunder secretly.

*Psal. lxxxi, lxxxii, lxxxiii, lxxxiv.*

9 Yea, at the waters of discord  
I did thee tempt and prove:  
Whereas the goodness of the Lord  
with muttering thou didst move.  
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,  
and I assure it thee:  
Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The second part.*

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve  
of any land abroad:  
Nor in no wife to bowe or serve  
a strange or forrein god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt set thee free:  
Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I spake:  
Nor Israel would not obey,  
but did me quite forsake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardness of their heart:  
To walk in their own counsels still,  
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did say:  
And eke that Israel would regard  
to walk within my way!

16 How soon would I confound their foes  
and bring them down full low:  
And turn my hand upon all those  
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,  
as slaves should seek him still:  
But of his folk the time and age  
should flourish ever still.

18 I would have fed them with the crop  
and finest of the wheat:  
And made the rock with honey drop,  
that they their fills should eat.

*Deus stetit. Psal. lxxxii. J. H.*

**A**Mid the preas with men of might  
the Lord himself doth stand,  
To plead the cause of truth and right,  
with judges of the land.

2 How long, said he, will you proceed  
false judgment to award,  
And have respect for love of meed  
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend  
the fatherless and weak,  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgement justly speak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause  
of poor men in their right:  
And rid the needy from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,  
in vain to them I talk:  
They will not see or ought discern,  
but still in darkness walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewise laws both all and some  
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my fight  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might  
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die  
as men, and so decay:  
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,  
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,  
and judge the world with might:  
For why? all nations are thine own  
to take them as thy right.

*Deus, quid. Psal. lxxxiii. J. H.*

**D**O not, O God, refrain thy tongue,  
in silence do not stay:  
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,  
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see  
how they do rage and cry:  
And those that bear an hate to thee  
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,  
and craftily they enquire:  
For thine elect to lie in wait  
their counsel doth conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expel  
and pluck these folk away:  
So that the name of Israel  
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart  
how they may thee withstand:  
Against the Lord to take a part  
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
the Ismaelites also:  
The Hagarenes and Moabites,  
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise  
doth Amalek conspire:  
The Philistines against thee rise,  
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Assur eke is well appaid  
with them in league to be:  
And doth become a fence and aid  
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,  
so serve them, Lord, each one:  
As to Siser, and to Jabin,  
beside the brook Kison.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,  
and waste them through thy might:  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open sight.

*The second part.*

11 Make them now and their lords appear  
like Zeb and Oreb than:  
As Zebah and Zalmana were,  
the kings of Midian.

12 Which said, Let us throughout the land  
in all the coasts abroad,  
Possess and take into our hand  
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast  
as wheels that have no stay:  
Or like the chaff which men do cast  
with winds to fly away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume  
the mighty forests spits;  
And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath  
upon their necks be laid:  
And of thy stormy wind and showre,  
Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,  
to such rebuke and shame,  
That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily  
to shame and slander fall:  
And in rebuke and obloquie  
to perish eke withal.

18 That they may know and feel full well  
that thou art called Lord:  
And that alone thou dost excel,  
and reign throughout the world.

*Quam dilecta. Psal. lxxxiv. J. H.*

**H**ow pleasant is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant (Lord) they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go  
into thy courts abroad:  
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,  
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest  
and save themselves from wrong,  
And eke the swallow hath a nest  
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may  
have place to sit and sing:

O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,  
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell  
within thy house always:

For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,  
whose stay and strength thou art:  
Which to thy house do mind the way,  
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,  
they dig up fountains still;  
That as a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk full  
(fast,  
no faintness there shall be:  
And to the God of gods at last  
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray:  
And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs God, I say.

9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace  
regard, and so draw near:  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day  
is better to abide,  
Then other-where to keep or stay  
a thousand days beside.  
Much rather would I keep a door  
within the house of God,  
Then in the tents of wickedness  
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,  
will grace and worship give:  
And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest  
and happy sure is he,  
That is persuaded in his breast  
to trust all times in thee.

*Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxv. J. H.*

**T**Hou hast been merciful indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land:

For thou reftoredst Jacobs seed  
from thralldom out of band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,  
thou didst them clean remit:  
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,  
full close thou coveredit.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst assuage,  
that all thy wrath was gone:  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert  
thy people unto thee:  
Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,  
but still proceed on us?

And shall thy wrath it self extend  
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore  
and quicken us, that we  
And all thy folk may evermore  
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare  
thy goodness to our wealth:  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,  
thine aid and saving health.

8 I will heark what God saith, for he  
speaks to his people peace,  
And to his saints, that never they  
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand  
to such as do him fear:

Whereby great glory in our land  
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,  
in one to take their place:  
And peace shall justice with kisses greet,  
and there they shall embrace.

## Psalm lxxxv, lxxxvi, lxxxvii, lxxxviii.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly:

So righteousness shall shew her face,  
and look from heaven high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing:  
And through the coasts of all the land  
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go  
much like a guide or stay:

He shall direct his steps also,  
and keep them in the way.

*Inclina, Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. J. H.*

**L**ord, bowe thine ear to my request,  
and hear me by and by:  
With grievous pain and grief oppressed,  
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my ways  
and doings holy be:  
And save thy servant, O my Lord,  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me express,  
defend me eke withal:  
For through the day I do not cease  
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul  
that now with pain is pin'd:  
For unto thee, Lord, I extol  
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,  
thy gifts of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercy plentiful  
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an ear:  
Mark well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:  
For why? I know and well do prove  
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none  
with thee to be compar'd:  
And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not been heard.

*The second part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all  
which thou didst make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees shall fall  
and glorify thy name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power is thine own:  
Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:  
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh  
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praise  
with all my heart, O Lord:  
And glorify thy name always  
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me  
is great, and doth excel:  
Thou set'st my soul at liberty  
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heaps of men of might:  
They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, are merciful and meek,  
full slack and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodness is full great, and eke  
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,  
thy strength to me apply:  
O help and save thine own servant,  
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,  
that all my foes may see  
And be ashamed, because, Lord, thou  
dost help and comfort me.

*Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvii. J. H.*

**T**hat city shall full well endure,  
her ground-work still doth stay

Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loves them more than all the rest  
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion, and abroad:

Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in mind the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply  
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Ethiopie likewise,

A people old, full long ago  
were born, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame  
Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall  
through Gods device appear,

Of Sion, that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,  
there in great plenty be:  
My fountains and my pleasant springs  
are compact all in thee.

*Domine Deus. Psal. lxxxviii. J. H.*

**L**ord God of health, the hope and stay  
thou art alone to me:

I call and cry throughout the day  
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend  
unto thy sight on high:  
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,  
and doth in trouble dwell:  
My life and breath almost doth yield,  
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall:

And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain:

It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain:

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast clean forgot:  
The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure  
within the lower pit,

In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise  
full sore on me doth lie:  
And all thy storms against me rise,  
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,  
and mak'st them hate me sore:

I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through grief and woe,  
I call to thee, O God:

Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

*The second part.*

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,  
be preached in the grave?

Or shall with them that are destroy'd  
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low  
of all thy wonders wot?

Or there shall they thy justice know  
where all things are forgot?



Bar I, O Lord, to thee always  
to cry and call apace:  
My prayer eke ere it be day  
shall come before thy face.

Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,  
in grief that seeketh thee?  
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?  
I am afflicted, as dying still  
from youth this many a year:  
The terrors which do vex me ill  
with troubled mind I bear.

The furies of thy wrathful rage  
full fore upon me fall:  
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,  
but me oppress withall.  
All day they compass me about,  
as water at the tide:  
And all at once with streams full stout  
beset me on each side.

Thou settest far from me my friends  
and lovers every one:  
Sea, and mine old acquaintance all  
out of my sight are gone.

*Miseri cordias. Psal. lxxxix. J. H.*  
To sing the mercies of the Lord  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age  
thy truth I will declare.  
For I have said, that mercy shall  
for evermore remain:  
In that thou dost the heavens stay,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

To mine elect, faith God, I made  
a covenant and behest:  
My servant David to perfwade,  
I swore and did protest:  
Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:  
And still uphold thy throne alway  
from age to age to last.

The heavens shew with joy and mirth  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:  
Thy saints within thy Church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.  
Who with the Lord is equal then  
in all the clouds abroad?  
Among the sons of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

God in assembly of the saints  
is greatly to be dread:  
And over all that dwell about  
in terror to be had.  
I Lord God of hosts, in all the world  
what one is like to thee?  
On every side, most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

The raging Sea by thine advice  
thou rulest at thy will:  
And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still.  
And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,  
and thou hast it destroy'd:  
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm  
hast scatter'd all abroad.

*The second part.*  
The heavens are thine and still have been,  
likewise the earth and land:  
The world and all that is therein  
thou foundedst with thy hand.  
Both north and south, with east and west  
thy self didst make and frame:  
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy name.

Thine arm is strong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:  
The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liftest up on high.  
In righteousness and equity  
thou hast thy seat and place:  
Mercy and truth are still with thee,  
and go before thy face.

That folk is blest that knows aright  
thy present power, O God:

For in the favour of thy fight  
they walk full safe abroad.  
For in thy name throughout the day  
they joy and much rejoyce:  
And through thy righteousness have they  
a pleasant fame and noise.

For why? their glory, strength, and aid  
in thee alone doth lie:  
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,  
shall lift our horn on high.  
Our strength that doth defend us well  
the Lord to us doth bring:  
The holy one of Israel  
he is our guide and king.

Sometimes thy will unto thy saints  
in visions thou didst show:  
And thus then didst thou say to them,  
thy mind to make them know:  
A man of might I have erect,  
your king and guide to be:  
And set him up whom I elect  
among the folk to me.

*The third part.*  
My servant David I appoint,  
whom I have searched out:  
And with mine holy oyl anoint  
him king of all the rout.  
For why? my hand is ready still  
with him for to remain:  
And with mine arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain.

The enemies shall not him oppress,  
they shall him not devour:  
Ne yet the sons of wickedness  
on him shall have no power:  
His foes likewise I will destroy  
before his face in sight:  
And those that hate him I will plague,  
and strike them with my might.

My truth and mercy eke withal  
shall still upon him lie:  
And in my name his horn eke shall  
be lifted up on high.  
His kingdom I will set to be  
upon the sea and land:  
And eke the running floods shall he  
embrace with his right hand.

He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say,  
My Father and my God thou art,  
my rock of health and stay.  
As my first born I will him take  
of all on earth that springs:  
His might and honour I will make  
above all earthly kings.

My mercy shall be with him still,  
as I myself have told:  
My faithful covenant to fulfil  
my mercy I will hold.  
And eke his seed I will sustain  
for ever strong and sure.  
So that his seat shall still remain  
while heaven doth endure.

*The fourth part.*  
If that his sons forsake my law,  
and so begin to swerve:  
And of my judgements have none aw,  
nor will not them observe:  
Or if they do not use aright  
my statutes to them made,  
And set all my commandments light,  
and will not keep my trade:

Then with the rod will I begin  
their doings to amend:  
And so with scourging for their sin,  
if that they do offend.

My mercy yet and my goodness  
I will not take him fro:  
Nor handle him with craftiness,  
and so my truth forgo.

But sure my covenant I will hold,  
with all that I have spoke:  
No word the which my lips have told  
shall alter or be broke.

Once sware I by my holiness,  
and that perform will I:  
With David I shall keep promise,  
to him I will not lie.

His seed for evermore shall reign,  
and eke his throne of might:  
As doth the sun, it shall remain  
for ever in my sight.

And as the moon within the sky  
for ever standeth fast:  
A faithful witness from on high,  
so shall his kingdom last.

But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,  
and now thou changeest cheer:  
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,  
thine own anointed dear.  
The covenant with thy servant made,  
Lord, thou hast quite undone:  
And down upon the ground also  
hast cast his royal crown.

*The fifth part.*  
Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,  
his walls thou dost confound:  
Thou bearest eke his bulwarks down,  
and break'st them to the ground.  
That he is fore destroy'd and torn  
of comers by throughout:  
And so is made a mock and scorn  
to all that dwell about.

Thou their right hand hast lifted up  
that him so fore annoy:  
And all his foes that him devour,  
lo, thou hast made to joy.  
His sword's edge thou dost take away,  
that should his foes withstand:  
To him in war no victory  
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

His glory thou dost also waste,  
his throne, his joy, his mirth  
By thee is overthrown, and cast  
full low upon the earth.  
Thou hast cut off and made full short  
his youth and lusty days:  
And rais'd of him an ill report  
with shame and great dispraise.

How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turn?  
And shall thine anger still alway  
as fire consume and burn?  
O call to mind, remember then,  
my time consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sons of men  
as things in vain to waste?

What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the hand of hell his soul  
shall he deliver free?  
Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness  
so oft declar'd beforen,  
Which by thy truth and uprightness  
to David thou hast sworn?

The great rebukes to mind I call  
that on thy servants lie:  
The railings of the people all  
born in my breast have I,  
Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies  
blasphemed have thy name:  
The steps of thine anointed one  
they cease not to defame.

All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,  
both now and eke for ay:  
Through sky and earth, and all the coasts  
amen, amen, I say.

*Domine, refugium. Psal. xc. J. H.*  
Thou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,  
our place of ease and rest  
In all times past, yea so long since  
as cannot be express'd.  
Ere there was made mountain or hill  
the earth and world abroad:  
From age to age, and always still  
for ever thou art God.

Thou grindest man through grief and pain  
to dust or clay, and then,  
And

And then thou sayt again, return  
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,  
what is it in thy sight?  
As yesterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,  
then is their life and trade  
All as a sleep, and like the grafs  
whose beauty soon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,  
but fadeth by and by:  
And is cut down ere it be night,  
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,  
our might is much decay'd:  
And of thy fervent wrath and fume  
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou sett'st before thine eye:  
Our privy faults, yea, eke our thoughts  
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,  
thereof doth nought remain:  
Our years consume as words or blasts,  
and are not call'd again.

10 Our time is threecore years and ten  
that we do live on mold:  
If one see fourscore, surely then  
we count him wondrous old.

*The second part.*

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief  
the which we count upon,  
Is nothing else but painful grief,  
and we as blasts are gone.

12 Who once doth know what strength is  
what might thine anger hath? (there,  
Or in his heart who doth thee fear  
according to thy wrath?)

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try  
how long our days remain:  
That then we may our hearts apply  
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth on in wrath proceed?  
Shew favour to thy servants now,  
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,  
and then our joy shall be  
All times so long as life doth last,  
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,  
now also make us glad:  
And for the years wherein full sore  
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,  
and on thy servants light:  
And shew unto thy children dear  
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
on us thy servants thus:  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
Lord, prosper them to us.

*Qui habitat. Psal. xci. 7. H.*

**H**E that within the secret place  
of God most high doth dwell:  
In shadow of the Mightiest grace  
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,  
I to the Lord will say,  
My God is he, in him will I  
my whole affiance lay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care  
whereof thou art afraid:

4 And with his wings shall cover thee  
and keep thee safely there:  
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,  
as sure as shield and spear,

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,  
to fear or be affright  
Of all the shafts that fly by day,  
nor terrors of the night:

## Psalm xci, xcii, xciii, xciv.

6 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in dark so fast:  
Nor yet of that which doth destroy  
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand  
a thousand dead shall be:  
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,  
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,  
thine eyes shall well regard,  
That even like to their desert  
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust  
to stay my hope on thee:  
And in the High't I put my trust,  
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,  
with thee it shall not mell:  
Nor yet the plague shall once come near  
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all  
with charge commanded he,  
That still in all thy ways they shall  
preserve and prosper thee:

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon:  
So that thy foot shall never chance  
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,  
the adder fell and long:  
And tread upon the lions young,  
with dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth unto me,  
I will dispatch him quite:  
And him defend, because that he  
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,  
an answer I will give:  
And from his grief take him will I  
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years and days of wealth  
I will fulfil his time:  
The goodness of my saving health  
I will declare to him.

*Bonum est. Psal. xcii. 7. H.*

**I**t is a thing both good and meet  
to praise the highest Lord:  
And to thy name, O thou most High,  
to sing with one accord:

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
betime ere day be light:  
And eke declare his truth abroad  
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,  
on lute and harp so sweet:  
With all the mirth you can invent  
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
in things so wrought by thee:  
And I have joy in heart and voice  
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great  
are all thy works so stout!  
So deeply are thy counsels set  
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit  
this gear to pass to bring:  
And all such fools are nothing fit  
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will  
as grafs do spring full fast,  
They when they flourish in their ill  
for ever shall be waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,  
yea thou dost reign therefore  
In every time eternally,  
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes, I say,  
How all that work iniquity  
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,  
shalt lift mine horn on high:  
With fresh and new prepared oyl  
thine ointed king am I:

11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
shall see the fall and shame:  
Of all that up against me rise,  
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high  
as date-trees bud and blow:  
And as the cedars multiply  
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place  
and dwelling of our God:  
Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring  
both fat and well befen:  
And pleasantly both bud and spring  
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and upright in his will:  
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xciii. 7. H.*

**T**he Lord as king aloft doth reign,  
with glory goodly dight:  
And he to shew his strength and main,  
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made  
and shaped it so sure.  
No might can make it move or fade;  
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seat was set before:  
Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they roar and make a noise:  
The floods (I say) did enterprise,  
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in fight,  
though seas do rage and swell:  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make  
his household to defend:  
For just and true they shall it take,  
all times without an end.

*Dens ultionum. Psal. xciv. 7. H.*

**O** Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,  
that office longs to thee:  
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right  
the earth dost judge and guide:  
Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway  
with lifting up their voice?  
How long shall wicked men, I say,  
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out  
and proudly prate their fill?  
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage  
they spoil and vex full sore:  
Against thy people they do rage  
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,  
and strangers they destroy:  
They slay the children fatherless,  
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,  
this talk they have of thee,  
Can Jacobs God this understand?  
tush no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern:  
Ye fools among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,  
he needs of right must hear:  
He made the eye, all things must then  
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them understand:

Shall



Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can ye scape his hand?

*The second part.*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,  
his heart he seeth full plain;  
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vain.  
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure  
whom thou dost keep in awe,  
And through correction dost procure  
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest  
in time of trouble sit:  
When wicked men shall be supprest,  
and fall into the pit  
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take:  
His heritage whom he did choose  
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgement be decreed  
to justice to convert:  
That all may follow her with speed  
that are of upright heart.  
16 But who upon my part shall stand  
against the cursed train?  
Or who shall rid me from their hand  
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,  
mine enemies to repel:  
My soul and life had now been laid  
almost as low as hell.  
18 When I did say, My foot did slide,  
I now am like to fall:  
Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide  
to stay me up withal.

19 When with myself I mused much,  
and could no comfort find:  
Then Lord thy goodness did me touch,  
and that did ease my mind.  
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw  
with wicked men to fit:  
Which with pretence instead of law  
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life  
of righteous men and good:  
And in their counsels they are rife  
to shed the guiltless blood.  
22 But yet the Lord he is to me  
a strong defence, or lock:  
He is my God, to him I flee,  
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all  
themselves for to annoy:  
And in their malice they shall fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

*Venite exultemus. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**O** Come let us lift up our voice  
and sing unto the Lord:  
In him our rock of health rejoyce  
let us with one accord.  
2 Yea, let us come before his face  
to give him thanks and praise:  
In singing psalms unto his grace  
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt  
a great and mighty God,  
A King above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land,  
The tops of hills that are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is  
his hand hath made of nought.  
6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:  
And kneel to him with one accord  
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed;  
his sheep, and he our Guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,  
then harden not your heart:  
As ye with grudging many a year  
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
my power for to prove:  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me move.  
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,  
and I to them did say,  
They err in heart, and not believe,  
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I swear when that my wrath  
was kindled in my brest:  
That they should never tread the path  
to enter in my rest.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord  
new songs with joy and mirth:  
Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people of the earth.  
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,  
praise ye his holy name:  
Declare and shew from day to day  
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare  
his honour round about:  
To shew his wonders do not spare  
in all the world throughout.  
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praise alway:  
And he is to be dread of right  
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk  
are idols that will fade:  
But yet our God he is the Lord  
that hath the heavens made.  
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell  
for ay before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excel  
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world,  
All might and worship eke, I say,  
ascribe unto the Lord.  
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also  
the glory of his name:  
And eke into his courts do go  
with gifts unto the same.

*The second part.*

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord  
within his temple bright:  
Let all the people of the world  
be fearful at his sight.  
10 Tell all the world, be not agast;  
the Lord doth reign above:  
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone  
that rules with princely might,  
To judge the nations every one  
with equity and right.  
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,  
the earth eke shall rejoyce:  
The sea with all that is therein  
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth:  
The wood and every tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth,  
14 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might:  
when he shall justly judge the world,  
and rule his folk with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**T**he Lord doth reign, whereat the earth  
may joy with pleasant voice:  
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth  
may triumph and rejoyce.  
2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell,  
and round about him beat:  
Yea, right and justice ever dwell  
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,  
and go before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burn  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appear:  
whereat the earth did look and gaze  
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight  
and presence of the Lord:  
They fled before that rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show  
his justice forth abroad,  
That all the world may see and know  
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such  
as worship idols vain:  
And eke to those that glory much  
dumb pictures to maintain.  
8 For all the idols of the world,  
which they as gods do call,  
Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,  
and Juda shall rejoyce:  
For at thy judgments they shall sing,  
and make a pleasant noise.  
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high  
in all the earth abroad:  
And art exalted wondrously  
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,  
hate all things that are ill:  
For he doth keep the souls of his  
from such as would them spill.  
12 And light doth spring up to the just,  
with pleasure for his part:  
Great joy with gladness, mirth and lust,  
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holiness proclaim:  
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,  
and mindful of the same.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord  
a new and pleasant song:  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong.  
2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devour,  
And get himself the victory  
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might:  
The Lord doth eke his justice show  
in all the heathens sight.  
4 His grace and truth to Israel  
in mind he doth record  
That all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,  
all people of the earth:  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce  
to him with joy and mirth.  
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him with psalms:  
Rejoyce before the Lord our King  
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein  
for joy both rore and swell:  
The earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.  
8 And let their floods rejoyce their fills,  
and clap their hands apace:  
And eke the mountains and the hills,  
before the Lord his face.

9 For ye shall come to judge and try  
the world and every wight:  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. J. H.*

**T**he Lord doth reign, although at it  
the people rage full sore:  
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world do rore.

- 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell  
is high and wondrous great :  
Above all folk he doth excel,  
and he aloft is set.
- 3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,  
for it is fearful sure :  
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.
- 4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgment and right :  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob, through thy might.
- 5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour to him do :  
Before his footstool worship him,  
for he is holy too.
- 6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel  
as priests on him did call :  
When they did pray he heard them well,  
and gave them answer all.
- 7 Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still  
To keep such laws as he did make,  
and pointed them until.
- 8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,  
and answeredst them again :  
Thy mercy did on them appear,  
their deeds didst not maintain.
- 9 O laud and praise our God and Lord  
within his holy hill :  
For why ? our God throughout the world  
is holy ever still.

*Jubilate Deo. Psal. c. J. H.*

- A**ll people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :  
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell :  
come ye before him and reioyce.
- 3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make :  
We are his flock, he doth us feed ;  
and for his sheep he doth us take.

- 4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approch with joy his courts unto :  
Praise, laud and blefs his name always ;  
for it is seemly so to do.
- 5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure :  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

- I**N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth :  
2 Serve him, and come before his sight  
with singing, and with mirth.
- 3 Know that the Lord our God he is,  
he did us make and keep,  
Not we our selves : for we are his  
own flock and pasture-sheep.

- 4 O go into his gates always,  
give thanks within the same :  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy name.
- 5 For why ? the goodness of the Lord  
for evermore doth reign :  
From age to age throughout the world  
his truth doth still remain.

*Miseriam. Psal. ci. N.*

- I** Mercy will and judgment sing,  
O Lord God, unto thee :  
2 And wisely do in perfect way,  
until thou come to me :  
And in the midst of my house walk  
in pureness of my sprite :
- 3 And I no kind of wicked thing  
will set before my sight.
- I hate their works that fall away,  
it shall not cleave to me :  
4 From me shall part the froward heart,  
none evil will I see.
- 5 Him will I stroy that slandereth  
his neighbour privily :  
The lofty heart I cannot bear,  
nor him that looketh high,
- 6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within  
the land that faithful be :

In perfect way who walketh, shall  
be servant unto me.

- 7 I will no guileful person have  
within my house to dwell :  
And in my preface he shall not  
remain that lies doth tell.

- 8 Betimes I will destroy even all  
the wicked of the land :  
That I may from Gods city cut  
the wicked-workers hand.

*Domine, exaudi. Psal. cii. N.*

**O** Hear my prayer, Lord, and let  
my cry come unto thee :

- 2 In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me.
- 3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste  
to hear me when I call :  
For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my days consume and fall.

- 4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my heart is smitten dead,  
And withers like the gras, that I  
forget to eat my bread.
- 5 By reason of my groning voic  
my bones cleave to my skin :  
6 As pelicane in wilderness,  
such case now am I in.

And as an owl in desert is,  
lo, I am such an one :

- 7 I watch, and as a sparrow on  
the house-top am alone.
- 8 Lo, daily in reprochful wise  
mine enemies do me scorn :  
And they that do against me rage,  
against me they have sworn.

- 9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
my hunger I have fill'd :  
And mingled have my drink with tears  
that from mine eyes have still'd.
- 10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,  
thy wrath and thy disdain :  
For thou hast lifted me aloft,  
and cast me down again.

- 11 The days wherein I pass my life,  
are like the fleeting shade :  
And I am withered like the gras  
that soon away doth fade.
- 12 But thou O Lord, for ever dost  
remain in steady place :  
And thy remembrance ever doth  
abide from race to race.

*The second part.*

- 13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou  
to Sion wilt extend :  
The time of mercy, now the time  
foreset is come to end.
- 14 For even in the stones thereof  
thy servants do delight :  
And on the dust thereof they have  
compassion in their sprite.

- 15 Then shall the heathen people fear  
the Lords most holy name :  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.

- 16 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
again shall Sion rear :  
And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appear.

- 17 To prayer of the desolate  
when he himself shall bend :  
When he shall not disdain unto  
their prayers to attend.
- 18 This shall be written for the age  
that after shall succeed :  
The people yet uncreated  
the Lords renown shall spread.

- 19 For he from his high sanctuary  
hath looked down below :  
And out of heaven hath the Lord  
beheld the earth also.

- 20 That of the mourning captive he  
might hear the woful cry :  
And that he might deliver those  
that damned are to die.

- 21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lords most holy name :  
And in Jerusalem set forth  
the praises of the same :
- 22 Then when the people of the land  
and kingdoms with accord  
shall be assembled for to do  
their service to the Lord.

*The third part.*

- 23 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way :  
And shorter he did cut my days,  
thus I therefore did say,
- 24 My God, in midst of all my days  
now take me not away :  
Thy years endure eternally,  
from age to age for ay.

- 25 Thou the foundations of the earth  
before all times hast laid :

And Lord, the heavens are the work  
which thine own hands have made.

- 26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,  
but thou shalt tarry still :  
And they shall all in time wax old  
even as a garment will.

- 27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,  
and changed shall they be :

But thou dost still abide the same,  
thy years do never flee.

- 28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure :  
And in thy sight their happy seed  
for ever shall stand sure.

*Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. T. S.*

**M**Y soul, give laud unto the Lord,  
my spirit shall do the same :  
And all the secrets of my heart,  
praise ye his holy name.

- 2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
shew not thy self unkind :  
And suffer not his benefits  
to slip out of thy mind :

- 3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restor'd again,  
For all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

- 4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not flee :  
His mercy and compassion both  
he did extend to thee.

- 5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth :  
Like as the eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age renew'th.

- 6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be opprest :  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turned to the best.

- 7 His ways and his commandments  
to Moses he did show :  
His counsels and his valliant acts  
the Israelites did know.

- 8 The Lord is kind and merciful  
when sinners do him grieve :  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to forgive.

- 9 He chides not us continually,  
though we be full of strife :  
Nor keeps our faults in memory,  
for all our sinful life.

- 10 Nor yet according to our sins  
the Lord doth us regard :  
Nor after our iniquities  
he doth us not reward.

- 11 But as the space is wondrous great  
twixt earth and heaven above :  
So is his goodness much more large  
to them that do him love.

- 12 God doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all,  
As far as is the sun-rising  
full distant from his fall.

*The second part.*

- 13 And look what pity parents dear  
unto their children bear :



Like pity beareth God to such  
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
our mould and fashion just:  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men  
is like the with'ring hay:  
Or like the flower right fair in field,  
that fades full soon away.

16 Whose glos and beauty stormy winds  
do utterly disgrace:  
And make that after their assaults  
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand:  
Their childrens children do receive  
his righteousness at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenant  
with all their whole desire:  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat  
and footstool of the Lord:  
And by his power imperial  
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and bless the Lord:  
Which to obey and do his will  
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
cease not to laud him still:  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,  
praise ye his holy name:  
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,  
praise ye also the same.

*Benedic, anima mea. Psal. civ. W. K.*

**M**Y soul, praise the Lord,  
speak good of his name,  
O Lord our great God,  
how dost thou appear,  
So passing in glory,  
that great is thy fame?  
Honour and Majesty  
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light, as a robe,  
thou hast thee beclad,  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatness may see:  
The heavens in such sort  
thou also hast spread,  
That it to a curtain  
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie  
in the clouds full sure,  
Which as his chariots,  
are made him to bear:  
And there with much swiftness  
his course doth endure,  
Upon the wings riding  
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits  
as heralds to go:  
And lightnings to serve  
we see also prest:  
His will to accomplish  
they run to and fro,  
To save or consume things,  
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth  
so firmly and fast,  
That it once to move  
none shall have such power.  
6 The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou hast:  
Which by his own nature  
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flee:  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunder  
so fearful they be,

That in their great raging  
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high  
they then up ascend:  
If thou do but speak,  
thy word they fulfil.  
So likewise the valleys  
most quickly descend,  
Where thou them appointest  
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set  
how far they shall run;  
So that in their rage  
not that pass they can:  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

*The second part.*

10 He sendeth the springs  
to strong streams or lakes,  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills:

11 Where both the wild asses  
their thirst oft-times slake,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs  
of fountains full fair,  
The fowls of the air  
abide shall and dwell:  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there,  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
is wholly replete.

14 So as the brute cattel  
he doth not refuse:  
But grafs doth provide them,  
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,  
he made for mans sake,  
His face to refresh,  
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban  
this great Lord did make:  
Which trees he doth nourish  
that grow up so long:

17 In these may birds build  
and make there their nests:  
In fir-trees the storks  
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succours  
for wild goats to rest:  
And eke the rock stony  
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set  
her seasons to run:  
The days from the nights  
thereby to discern.  
And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come  
by Gods will and power,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.

21 The lions range roaring  
their prey to devour:  
But yet it is thou, Lord,  
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire:  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full fain:

23 That man to his work may,  
as right doth require,  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest again.

*The third part.*

24 How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found!  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound:  
And as for thy riches,  
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad,  
Where things that creep swarm,  
and beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at rode:  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve:  
And thou in due time  
full well dost them feed.  
28 Now when it doth please thee  
the same for to give,  
They gather full gladly  
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,  
and they find such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.

29 But fore are they troubled  
if thou turn thy face:  
For if thou their breath take,  
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit  
from thee doth proceed  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue:  
Then are they created  
as thou hast decreed:  
And dost by thy goodness  
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last,  
Who may in his works  
by right well rejoice.

32 His look can the earth make  
to tremble full fast,  
And likewise the mountains  
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God  
sing will I always:  
So long as I live,  
my God praise will I.

34 Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please:  
I will rejoice in him,  
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire:  
And eke the perverse  
them root out with shame:  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire,  
And say with the faithful,  
praise ye the Lords name.

*Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. N.*

**G**ive praises unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his name:  
Among the people eke declare  
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,  
and sing unto him praise:  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy name  
rejoice with one accord:  
And let the heart also rejoice  
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength  
of his eternal might:  
And seek his face continually,  
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done  
keep still in mindful heart:

Ne let the judgments of his mouth  
out of your mind depart :

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham  
his servant are the seed :  
Ye his elect, the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I say,  
the mighty Lord our God :  
And his most rightful judgments are  
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant  
which he hath made to his,  
He hath remembered evermore  
to thousands of degrees.

*The second part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago,  
And faithful oath which he hath sworn  
to Isaac also :

10 And did confirm the same for law,  
that Jacob should obey;  
And for eternal covenant  
to Israel for ay.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you  
all Canaan land will give;  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time  
did very small appear :  
Yea, very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk from land to land  
without a sure abode :  
And while from sundry kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hands  
he suff'rd them to take :  
But even the great and mighty kings  
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be :  
Ne do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread he troy'd the store :  
But he against the time of need  
had sent a man before :

*The third part.*

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold  
to live a slave in woe :  
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul  
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Until the time came when his cause  
was known apparently,  
The mighty word of God the Lord  
his faultless truth did try.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him  
from prison where he was ;

20 The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him pass.

21 And over all his house he made  
him lord to bear the sway :  
And of his substance made him have  
the rule and all the day.

22 That he might to his will instruct  
the princes of the land :  
And wisdom lore his ancient men  
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land  
came Israel also :  
And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow :  
And over all their enemies  
in strength he made them grow.  
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate  
his people did entreat :  
And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with false deceit.

*The fourth part.*

26 His faithful servant Moses then,  
and Aaron whom he chose,

**Psalm cvi.**

He did command to go to them,  
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signs  
among them he did show :  
And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark  
in stead of brighter day :

And unto his commission  
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
he did their fishes slay :

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place  
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came  
great swarms of noisom flies :

And all the quarters of the land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail  
in stead of milder rain :

And fiery flames within their land  
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines, and all their trees  
whereon their figs did grow :

And all the trees within their coasts  
down did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillers did  
and grasshoppers abound :

35 Which ate the grafs in all their land,  
and fruit of all their ground.

*The fifth part.*

36 The first-begotten in their land  
eke deadly did he smite :

Yea, the beginning and first-fruit  
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought  
from Egypt land to pass :  
And in the number of their tribes  
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then  
when they did thence depart :

For terror and the fear of them  
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat,  
a cloud he did display :  
And fire he sent to give them light  
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caus'd quails  
to rain at their request :

And fully with the bread of heaven  
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,  
and waters gush'd out :  
And eke the dry and parched ground  
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant  
ay mindful was he tho :

Which to his servant Abraham  
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,  
and his elect with joy  
Out of the cruel land where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitful lands :

The labours of the people eke  
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might  
observe for evermore,  
And faithfully obey his laws :  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvi. N.*

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercy dures for ay :

2 Who can express his noble acts,  
or all his praise display ?

3 They blessed are that judgment keep,  
and justly do alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,  
remember me, I pray :

And with thy saving health (O Lord)  
vouchsafe to visit me :

5 That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may see :  
And with thy peoples joy I may  
a joyful mind possess ;  
And may with thine inheritance  
a glorying heart express.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all  
have sinned every one :

We have committed wickedness,  
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)  
hast done in Egypt land,

Our fathers through they saw them all,  
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude  
did keep in thankful mind :

But at the sea, yea the Red sea,  
rebelled most unkind.

8 Nevertheless he saved them  
for honour of his name :

That he might make his power known,  
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dri'd :

And as in wilderness, so through  
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand  
of their desp'ful foe,

And from the enemies hand, he did  
deliver them also.

*The second part.*

11 The waters their oppressors welm'd,  
not one was left alive :

12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
in song they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully  
his works they clean forgot :

And for his counsel and his will  
they did neglect to wait :

14 But lusted in the wilderness  
with fond and greedy lust ;

And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton minds desire  
he suffer'd them to have :

But waiving leanness therewithal  
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch :

Aaron the holy of the Lord  
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour :

And all Abirams company  
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was  
the hot consuming fire :

And wasting flame did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol-calf did frame :

And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf  
which feedeth on the grafs

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all  
their honour did deface.

21 And God their only Saviour  
unkindly they forgot ;

Which many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought :

*The third part.*

22 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done,

And by the Red sea dreadful things  
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them  
forgetful and unkind,

To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his mind :

Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him the break,



To turn his wrath, lest he on them  
with slaughter should him wreak.  
24 They did despise the pleasant land  
that he behight to give:  
Yea, and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd,  
Nor to the voice of God the Lord  
they gave an hearkning mind.  
26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong revenging hand,  
Them to destroy in wilderness  
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod,  
And through the countreys of the world  
to scatter them abroad.  
28 To Baal-peor then they did  
adjoyn themselves also,  
And ate the off-rings of the dead;  
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions  
his wrath they did provoke:  
And in his fore enkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal  
the sinners vile to slay:  
And judgment he did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.

*The fourth part.*

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day:  
And from thenceforth so counted is  
from race to race, I say.  
32 At waters eke of Meribah  
they did him angry make:  
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was  
then punish't for their sake:

33 Because they vex't his spirit so fore,  
that in impatient heat  
His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervour was so great.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
they slew the people tho:  
35 But were among the heathen mixt,  
and learn'd their works also:

36 And did their idols serve, which were  
their ruine and decay:  
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay.  
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife  
the guiltless blood they spilt:  
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then  
off'ed with wicked hand:  
And so with blood of innocents  
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works  
of their own filthy way:  
And with their own inventions,  
a whoring they did fray.

40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lords wrath kindled fore:  
And even his own inheritance  
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey,  
And made their foes their lords, whom they  
where forced to obey.

*The fifth part.*

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies  
oppress't them in the land,  
And they were humbly made to stoop  
as subjects to their hand.  
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he  
delivered them before:  
But with their counsels they to wrath  
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness  
were brought full low to lie:  
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,  
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant  
which he to them had swore:  
And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find  
before the sight of those  
That led them captive from their land,  
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,  
save us O Lord, we pray:  
And from among the heathen folk,  
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise  
of thy most holy name:  
That we may glory in thy praise  
and founding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel  
be blest for evermore:  
Let all the people say, Amen,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Dom. Psal. cvii. W. K.*

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end  
all mortal men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath  
with thanks shall praise his name:  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands  
that lay so far about:

From east to west, from north to south  
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderness  
and frayed from the way:  
And found no city where to dwell,  
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
in these deserts so void:

That faintness did them sore assault,  
and eke their souls annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd

7 And by that way which was most right  
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a city go,  
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,  
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungry soul with goodness fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,  
where they on death do wait:

Faith bound to taste such troublous storms  
as iron chains do threat.

*The second part.*

11 For that against the Lords own words  
they sought so to rebel:

Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which do so far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low,  
they then fell down with grief:

And none was found so much to help,  
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkness out them brought,  
and from deaths dreadful shade:

Bursting with force the iron bands  
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,  
and brake them with strong hand:

The iron bars he smote in two,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,  
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to those they have,  
because they do offend.

18 Their soul so much did lothe all meat,  
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he sent to them his word,  
which health did soon restore:

And brought them from those dangers deep  
wherein they were before.

*The third part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice  
with thanks, and also fear:  
And speak of all his wondrous works  
with glad and joyful cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks  
into the seas descend,  
Their merchandise through fearful floods  
to compass and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords works what they be:

And in the dangerous deep, the same  
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind  
arise'th in a rage,

And stirreth up the surges so,  
as nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,  
the clouds they seem to gain:

And plunging down the depth until,  
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro  
now here now there they reel,

As men with fear of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdy storms to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,  
which they so much did crave:

And are by him in haven brought,  
which they so fain would have.

*The fourth part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk  
with praise extol his name:

And where the elders do convene,  
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to dry deserts  
he doth oft change and turn:

And drieth up as it were dust  
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt  
full barren doth he make:

When on their sins that dwell therein  
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude  
he maketh fruit to bear:

With pleasant springs of waters clear,  
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set  
as he doth freely chuse:

That they a city may them build  
to dwell in for their use.

- 37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,  
and vineyards alſo plant,  
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,  
as none may ſee'm to want.
- 38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo :  
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make  
by numbers great to grow.
- 39 But when the faithful are low brought  
by the oppreſſours ſtout,  
and miniſh do through many plagues  
that compaſs them about :
- 40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame  
which did them fore oppreſs,  
And likewiſe cauſed them to err  
within the wilderneſs.
- 41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up  
out of his troubles deep :  
And oft-times doth his train augment,  
much like a flock of ſheep.
- 42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,  
and alſo much rejoyce :  
Whereas the wicked and perverſe  
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
- 43 But who is wiſe, that now ſull well  
he may theſe things record ?  
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive  
the kindneſs of the Lord.

*Paratum cor. Pſal. cviii. 7. H.*

- O** God, my heart prepared is,  
and eke my tongue is ſo :  
I will advance my voice in ſong,  
and giving praiſe alſo.
- 2 Awake my viol and my harp  
ſweet melody to make :  
And in the morning I my ſelf  
right early will awake.
- 3 By me among the people, Lord,  
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be :  
And I among the heathen folk  
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
- 4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great  
above the heavens high :  
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the lofty ſky.
- 5 Above the ſtarry heavens high  
exalt thy ſelf, O God :  
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.
- 6 That thy dearly-beloved may  
be ſet at liberty :  
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.
- 7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,  
wherefore my joys abound :  
Sichem I will divide, and mete  
the vale of Succoth-ground.
- 8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,  
Manaſſes mine ſhall be :  
My head-ſtrength, Ephraim ; and law  
ſhall Judah give for me.
- 9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe  
on Edom will I throw :  
Upon the land of Paleſtine  
in triumph will I go.
- 10 Who ſhall into the city ſtrong  
be guide to conduct me ?  
Or how, by whom to Edom land  
conveyed ſhall I be ?
- 11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late  
haſt us forſaken quite ?  
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts  
didſt not go forth to fight ?
- 12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid  
when troubles do aſſail :  
For all the help of man is vain,  
and can no whit avail.
- 13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts  
and worthy of renown :  
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,  
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

*Deus. laudem tuam. Pſal. cix. N.*

**I**n ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,  
O God, thy tongue always :

O God, even thou, I ſay, that art  
the God of all my praiſe.

- 2 The wicked and the guileful mouth  
on me diſcloſed be :  
And they with falſe and lying tongues  
have ſpoken unto me.
- 3 They did beſet me round about  
with words of hateful ſpight :  
Without all cauſe of my deiert  
againſt me they did fight.
- 4 For my good will they were my foes,  
but then gan I to pray :  
My good with ill, my friendlineſs  
with hate they did repay.
- 6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand :  
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou  
his hateful ſee to ſtand.
- 7 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein :  
And let the prayer that he makes  
be turned into ſin.
- 8 Few be his days, his charge alſo  
let thou another take :  
9 His children let be fatherleſs,  
his wife a widow make.
- 10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,  
to beg and ſeek their bread :  
Wandering out of the waſted place  
where erſt they have been fed.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all his goods and ſtore :  
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit  
of all his toil before.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherleſs  
will let their mercy fall.

*The ſecond part.*

- 13 And ſo let his poſterity  
ior ever be deſtroy'd :  
Their name out blotted in the age  
that after ſhall ſucceed.
- 14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs  
from Gods remembrance fall :  
And let not thou his mothers ſin  
be done away at all.
- 15 But in the preſence of the Lord  
let them remain for ay :  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away.
- 16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,  
but did purſue with ſpight  
The troubled man, and fought to ſlay  
the woful hearted wight.
- 17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall  
betide unto him ſo :  
And as he did not bleſſing love,  
it ſhall be far him fro.
- 18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,  
ſo it like water ſhall  
Into his bowels, and like oyl  
into his bones befall.
- 19 As garment let it be to him,  
to cover him for ay :  
And as a girdle wherewith he  
ſhall girded be alway.
- 20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord  
the guerdon of my foe :  
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak  
againſt my ſoul alſo.
- 21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal thou, I ſay, with me  
After thy name, deliver me ;  
for good thy mercies be.
- 22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs  
I needy am and poor :  
And eke within my pained breaſt  
my heart is wounded fore.

*The third part.*

- 23 Even ſo do I depart away  
as doth declining ſhade :  
And as the graſshopper, ſo I  
am ſhaken off and fade.

24 With faſting long from needful food  
enfeebled are my knees :  
And all her fatneſs hath my fleſh  
enforced been to leeſe.

- 25 And I alſo a vile reproch  
to them am made to be :  
And they that did upon me look  
did ſhake their heads at me.
- 26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aid and ſuccour be :  
According to thy mercy, Lord,  
ſave and deliver me.
- 27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this  
( Lord ) is thy mighty hand :  
And that thou, thou haſt done it, Lord,  
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
- 28 Although they curſe with ſpight, yet thou  
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice :  
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame ;  
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.
- 29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame  
that enemies are to me :  
And with confuſion as a cloke  
eke covered let them be.
- 30 But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord :  
And I among the multitude  
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand  
will ſtand the poor man by,  
To ſave him from the man that would  
condemn his ſoul to die.

*Dixit Dominus. Pſal. cx. N.*

- T**he Lord did ſay unto my Lord,  
ſit thou on my right hand  
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool  
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
- 2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend  
the ſcepter of thy might :  
Amid thy mortal foes be thou  
the ruler in thy fight.
- 3 And in the day on which thy reign  
and power they ſhall ſee :  
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall  
the people offer thee.
- Yea, with an holy worſhipping  
then ſhall they offer all :  
Thy births dew is the dew that doth  
from womb of morning fall.
- 4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will  
repent what he doth ſay :  
By th' order of Melchizedech  
thou art a Prieſt for ay.
- 5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand  
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,  
Shall wound for thee the itately kings  
upon his wrathful day.
- 6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill  
the place with bodies dead :  
And over divers countreys ſhall  
in ſunder ſmite the head.
- And he ſhall drink out of the brook  
that runneth in the way :  
Wherefore he ſhall liſt up on high  
his royal head that day.

*Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxi. N.*

- W**ith heart I do accord  
To praiſe and laud the Lord,  
In preſence of the juſt.
- 2 For great his works are found,  
To ſearch them ſuch are bound  
As do him love and truſt.
- 3 His works are glorious,  
Alſo his righteouſneſs  
It doth endure for ever.
- 4 His wondrous works he would  
we ſtill remember ſhould,  
His mercy ſaileth never.
- 5 Such as to him love bear,  
A portion full fair  
He hath up for them laid :  
For this they ſhall well find,  
He will them have in mind,  
And keep them as he ſaid.



6 For he did not disdain  
His works to shew them plain,  
By lightnings and by thunders:  
When he the heathens taught  
Did give into their hand;  
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enquire  
Both judgment, right, and truth,  
Whereto his statutes tend:  
They are decreed fine  
For ever to endure,  
Which equity doth end.  
Redemption he gave  
His people for to save:  
And hath also required  
His promise not to fail,  
But always to prevail:  
His holy name be feared.

10 Who with heart full fair  
True wisdom would attain,  
The Lord fear and obey:  
Such as his laws do keep  
Shall knowledge have full deep,  
His praise shall last for ay.

*Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. W. K.*  
The man is blest that God doth fear,  
And that his law doth love indeed;  
His seed on earth God will uprear,  
And blest such as from him proceed.  
His house with good he will fulfill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise  
In trouble joy, in darkness light,  
Compulsion is in his eyes,  
And mercy always in his sight.  
Yea, pity moveth such to lend,  
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,  
For in remembrance he is blest:  
No tidings ill can make him quail,  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth rest.  
His heart is firm, his fear is fast,  
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,  
His righteousness shall still remain:  
And his estate with praise abide,  
Though that the wicked man did gain.  
Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,  
And to consume his state to see.

*Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. W. K.*  
Ye children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his name with one accord.  
Yea, blessed be always his name,  
Who from the rising of the sun,  
Till it return where it begun,  
Is to be praised with great fame.  
The Lord all people doth surround;  
As for his glory we may count,  
Above the heavens high to be.  
With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?  
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself, we know,  
Things to behold both here below,  
And also in heaven above.  
The needy out of dust do draw,  
And eke the poor which help none saw,  
His only mercy did him move.  
And so him set in high degree  
With princes of great dignity,  
That rule his people with great fame.  
The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear:  
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

*In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. W.*  
When Israel by Gods address  
From Pharaohs land was bent,  
And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
And in the same train went:  
In Judah Gods glory shew'd,  
His holiness most bright:  
So did the Israelites declare  
His kingdom, power, and might.  
The sea it saw, and suddenly  
As all amaz'd did flee:

The roaring streams of Jordans flood  
Recoyled backwardly.  
As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,  
Their strength did then forsake:  
And as the fully trembling lambs,  
Their tops did beat and shake.  
What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd,  
So suddenly to flee?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,  
Why ran ye backwardly?  
Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid,  
Why did your strength to make?  
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,  
For fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy sovereign Lord,  
And dread his mighty hand:  
Before the face of Jacobs God  
Fear ye both sea and land.  
I mean the God, which from hard rocks  
Doth cause main floods appear:  
And from the stony flint doth cause  
Gush out the fountains clear.

*Non nobis. Domine. Psal. cxv. N.*  
Not unto us, Lord, nor to us,  
But to thy name give praise,  
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,  
That are in thee always.

2 Why shall the heathen scorn us say,  
Where is their God become?  
Our God in heaven is, and what  
He will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,  
Works of mens hands they be:  
They have a mouth, and do not speak;  
And eyes, and do not see:  
And they have ears joynt to their heads,  
And do not hear at all:  
And noses eke they formed have,  
And do not smell withal.

7 And hands they have, and handle not  
And feet, and do not go:  
A throat they have, yet through the same  
They make no sound to blow.

8 Those that make them are like to them,  
And those whose trust they be:  
O Israel trust in the Lord,  
Their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,  
Their help and shield is he:  
Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,  
Their help and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,  
And will us blest also:  
On Israel and on Aarons house  
His blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,  
The Lord will blest them all:  
Even he will blest them every one,  
The great and eke the small.

14 To you (I say) the living Lord  
Will multiply his grace:  
To you and to the children that  
Shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blest of the Lord,  
Even of the Lord, I say:  
Which both the heaven and the earth  
Hath made and set in stay.

16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high  
Belong unto the Lord:  
The earth unto the sons of men  
He gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise  
Set forth the Lords renown:  
Nor any that into the place  
Of silence do go down.

18 But we will praise the Lord our God  
From henceforth and for ay:  
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,  
Praise ye the Lord, I say.

*Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvi. M.*  
I Love the Lord because my voice  
And prayer heard hath he:  
When in my days I call'd on him,  
He bow'd his ear to me.

3 Even when the shades of cruel death  
About beset me round:  
When pains of hell me caught, and when  
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord  
Then did I call, and say,  
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very merciful,  
And just he is also:  
And in our God compassion  
Doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
All those that simple be:  
I was in woful misery,  
And he delivered me.

7 And now my soul, fith thou art safe,  
Return unto thy rest:  
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
His bounty hath express'd.

8 Because thou hast delivered  
My soul from deadly thrall:  
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,  
My sliding feet from fall.

9 Before the Lord in the land  
Of life will walk therefore:  
I did believe, therefore I spake,  
For I was troubled sore.

*The second part.*  
11 I said in my distress and fear,  
That all men liars be:  
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all  
His benefits to me?

13 The wholesome cup of saving health  
I thankfully will take:  
And on the Lords name I will call  
When I my prayer make.

14 To the Lord will pay the vows  
That I to him beight:  
Yea, even at this present time  
In all his peoples sight.

15 Right dear and precious in his sight  
The Lord doth ay esteem  
The death of all his holy ones,  
What ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,  
I do myself confess:  
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke  
The bonds of my distress.

17 And I will offer up to thee  
A sacrifice of praise,  
And I will call upon the name  
Of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
That I have him beight:  
Yea, even at this present time  
In all his peoples sight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,  
And in the midst of thee,  
O thou Jerusalem, I say,  
Wherefore the Lord praise ye.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvii. M.*  
O All ye nations of the world,  
Praise ye the Lord always:  
And all ye people every where  
Set forth his noble praise.

3 For great his kindness is to us,  
His truth endures for ay:  
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
Praise ye the Lord, I say.

*Confitebor. Psal. cxviii. M.*  
O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
For gracious is he:  
Because his mercy doth endure  
For ever towards thee.

2 Let Israel confess and say,  
His mercy dures for ay:  
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
His mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God  
Even now confess and say,  
The mercy of the Lord our God  
Endureth still for ay.

5 In trouble and in fear  
Unto the Lord our God



Which lovingly heard me at large,  
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,  
I will not stand in doubt,  
Nor fear what man can do to me,  
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me :  
Therefore I shall see my desire  
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God  
then in mans mortal seed :

9 Or to put confidence in kings  
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have inclosed me,  
and compassed me round :  
But in the name of God shall I  
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,  
they kept me in, I say :  
But in the Lords most mighty name  
I shall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees,  
but yet in the Lords name  
I quench their thorns that were on fire,  
and will destroy the same.

*The second part.*

13 Thou hast with force thrust fore at me  
that I indeed might fall :  
But through the Lord I found such help  
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my joy, my mirth, my song :  
He is become for me indeed  
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to pass great things :  
He causeth voice of joy and health  
in righteous mens dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to pass :  
His hand hath the preeminence,  
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live  
to utter and declare

The Lord his might and wondrous power,  
his works, and what they are.

18 The Lord himself hath chastened  
and hath corrected me :  
But hath not given me over yet  
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness :

That I may enter into them  
the Lords praise to express.

20 This is the gate even of the Lord,  
which shall not be shut

But good and righteous men alway  
shall enter into it.

*The third part.*

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
because thou hast heard me,  
And art become most lovingly  
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refused,  
Is now become the corner stone,  
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,  
this was the Lords own fact :  
And it is marvellous to behold  
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,  
which God himself hath wrought :  
Let us be glad and joy therein  
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,  
we will with one accord :

26 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shows us light,  
bind ye therefore with cord  
Your sacrifice to the altar,  
and give thanks to the Lord.

**Psal. cxix.**

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,  
and render thanks to thee :

Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he :  
Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards me.

*Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. W. W.*

**B**less'd are they that perfect are,  
and pure in mind and heart :  
Whole lives and conversations  
from Gods laws never part.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe :

Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray  
nor do no wicked thing,  
Which steadfastly walk in his way  
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,  
that with attentive heed

Thy noble and divine precepts  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please  
my ways so to address,

That I might both in heart and voice  
thy laws keep and confess !

6 So should no shame my life attain,  
whilst I thus set mine eyes,  
And bend my mind always to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnify thy name,

When I shall learn thy judgments just,  
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right :

Forfake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

*BETH. The second part.*

9 By what means may a young man best  
his life learn to amend?

If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide :

O never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
thy words I have hid still :

That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnify thy name, O Lord,  
and practise thee evermore :

Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach  
and publish day and night

The judgments all which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways  
please me no less indeed

Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their need.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk :

As at a mark, so will I aim  
thy ways how I may walk.

16 My onely joy shall be so fixt,  
and on thy laws so set :

That nothing can me so far blind,  
that I thy words forget.

*GIMEL. The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace  
as may my life prolong :

Thy holy word then will I keep  
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,  
so open and make bright :

That of thy law and marvellous works  
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandring now here now there :

Thy word therefore to me disclose  
my footsteps for to clear.

20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,  
and never is at rest :

But seeks to know thy judgments high,  
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious  
thou hast destroy'd each one :

And curst are such as do not  
thy hefts attend upon.

22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire :

For I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel far,  
and did against me speak :

But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,  
and my hearts great solace :

They serve in stead of counsellors  
my matters for to pass.

*DALETH. The fourth part.*

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust :

Restore therefore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.

26 My ways when I acknowledg'd,  
with mercy thou didst hear :

Hear now eftsoun, and me instruct  
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy lore :

Thy works then will I meditate,  
and lay them up in store.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,  
that it melteth for grief :

According to thy word therefore  
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips  
let thy grace me defend :

And that I may learn thee to love,  
thy holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure  
I have chosen and found :

I set thy judgments me before,  
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self  
thy covenants to embrace :

Let me therefore have no rebuke  
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyful cheer  
where thy word doth me call :

When thou hast set my heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.

*HE. The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade  
of thy statutes divine :

And it to keep even to the end  
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shall it obey,

With heart and mind and all my might  
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts  
guide me, Lord, I require :

None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing, desire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
and covenants to embrace :

And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts  
turn back mine eyes and sight :

Give me the spirit of life and power  
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me,

Which am thy servant, and do love  
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,  
from me, O Lord, expel :

For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excel.



40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent  
thy laws to keep for ay:  
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace  
that it perform I may.

*VAV. The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
let me obtain, O Lord:  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lewd men and unjust:  
For in thy faithful promises  
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let ever still be prest:  
For in thy judgments wonderful  
my hope doth stand and rest.  
44 And whilst that breath within my breast  
doth natural life preserve,  
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,  
and made free from all dread:  
Because I sought how for to keep  
thy precepts and thy read.  
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,  
as things of most great fame:  
Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey  
thy worthy hefts and will:  
Which evermore I have lov'd best,  
and so will love them still.  
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws  
which I have dearly sought:  
And practise thy commandments  
in will, in deed, in thought.

*ZAIN. The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
thy servant, Lord, remember:  
For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence for ever.  
50 It is my comfort and my joy  
when troubles me assail:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn  
still made of me a scorn:  
Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as he that were forlorn:  
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old:  
Whereby I felt the joy surmount  
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,  
seeing how wicked men  
Thy law forsook, and did procure  
thy judgments who knows when?  
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs  
thy statutes to exalt,  
When I among the strangers dwell,  
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep:  
As for thy law also I kept,  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy covenants sweet and dear  
I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with fear.

*HETH. The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay,  
I have decreed and promised  
thy laws to keep alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,  
and tri'd my secret heart:  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert.  
60 I did not now nor linger long,  
as they that foolish are:

But hastily thy laws to keep  
I did myself prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous judgments towards me  
so great are and so high:  
That even at midnight will I rise  
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them  
which fear thee in their heart:  
And never will for love nor dread  
from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully  
do all the world fulfil:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

*TETH. The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundry sorts  
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,  
and give me knowledge sure:  
For certainly believe I do  
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,  
I err'd and went astray:  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giv'st most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keep  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
against me many a lie:  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly  
as grease to are they fat: (wealth,  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
For as a guide to learn thy laws  
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer manifold  
Then thousands great of silver and gold,  
or ought that can be told.

*JOD. The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,  
to be thy creature:  
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn  
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce  
when ever they me see:  
Because I have learn'd by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,  
I know the cause is just:  
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,  
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodness I ther pray  
some comfort to me send:  
As thou to me thy servant herst,  
so from all ill me friend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
and I shall surely live:  
For joy and consolation both  
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, whose false  
is me for to destroy: (pretence  
But as for me, thy hefts to know  
I will my self employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,  
to me let them retire:  
And such as do the covenants know,  
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering  
let on thy laws be set:  
That no confusion come to me,  
whereby I should be shent.

*CAPH. The eleventh part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and catcheth not  
thy saving health to crave:  
And for thy words sake still I trust  
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say,  
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?  
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,  
so am I parcht and dri'd:  
Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas how long shall I yet live  
before I see the hour,  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digg'd pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary against thy law,  
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeless they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou might'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,  
for thy mercies excel:  
And so shall I thy covenants keep  
till death my life expel.

*LAMED. The twelfth part.*

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is stablish'd sure:  
And shall for all eternity  
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witness:  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid for sure  
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see  
how all things persevere  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought,  
Long time ere now in my distress  
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay  
in memory keep fast:  
By them thou hast my life restor'd  
When I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,  
for I am onely thine:  
Save me therefore, for to thy laws  
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and thereto lie in wait:  
But I the while considered  
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world  
at length which hath me end:  
But thy commandments and thy word  
beyond all end extend.

*MEM. The thirteenth part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love  
do I bear to thy law!  
All the day long my whole desire  
is onely on thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught me for to shun  
my foes in policy:  
For still I hold it as a thing  
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excel:  
Because I do thy covenants keep,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do pass all  
the ancient men in days:  
And all because I keep thy laws,  
I held it ay best ways.

101 My feet I have restrained  
from every evil way,

Because

Because that I continually  
thy word might keep, I say.  
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,  
nor yet shrunk any dell:  
For why? thou hast me taught thereby  
to live godly and well.  
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste  
find I thy words alway!  
Doubtless no honey in my mouth  
feel ought so sweet I may.  
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,  
that utterly I hate  
All wicked and ungodly ways,  
in every kind or rate.

*NUN. The fourteenth part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright:  
And to my paths where e're I go  
it is a flaming light.  
106 I have both sworn, and will perform  
most certainly doubtless,  
That I will keep thy judgments just,  
and them in life express.  
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,  
and brought me to death's door:  
O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.  
108 The off'rings which with heart and voice  
most frankly I thee give,  
Accept; and teach me how I may  
after thy judgements live.  
109 My soul is as so in my hand,  
that dangers me assail:  
Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.  
110 Although the wicked laid their nets  
to catch me at a bay,  
Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray.  
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway  
as mine own heritage:  
And why? for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.  
112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfil:  
Even so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.

*SAMECH. The fifteenth part.*

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts  
I do always detest:  
But as for thy law and precepts,  
I love them ever best.  
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:  
Therefore have I thy promises  
lookt for with patience.  
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,  
depart from me anon:  
For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.  
116 As thou hast promis'd to perform,  
that death me not assail:  
Nor let my hope abuse me so,  
That through distrust I quail.  
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe  
for ought they do or say:  
And in thy statutes pleasure take  
will I both night and day.  
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet  
as do thy statutes break:  
For nought avails their subtilty,  
their counsels but weak.  
119 Like dross thou cast the wicked out,  
where ere they go or dwell:  
Therefore can I as thy statutes  
love nothing half so well.  
120 My flesh, alas, is taken with fear,  
as though I were condemn'd:  
For when I see thy judgments, straight  
I am as one aston'd.

*AIN. The sixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,  
and give to all men right:  
Reign me not to them that would  
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surety be  
in that thing that is good:  
That proud men give me not the foil,  
whiche rage as they were wood.  
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,  
thy health so much I crave:  
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me save.  
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,  
and favour to him show:  
Thy statutes of most excellency  
teach me also to know.  
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,  
grant me to understand  
How by thy statutes I may know  
best what to take in hand.  
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth is quite decay'd:  
Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,  
and none against them said.  
127 This is the cause wherefore I love  
thy laws better then gold,  
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd  
most costly to be sold.  
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,  
and so them laid in store:  
All crafty and malicious ways  
I do abhor therefore.

*PE. The seventeenth part.*

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,  
and full of things profound:  
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,  
when they are tri'd and found.  
130 When men first enter into thy word  
they find a light most clear:  
And very idiots understand  
when they it read or hear.  
131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd  
to know thy commandment:  
That I might guide my self thereby,  
I sought what thing it meant.  
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,  
behold me from above,  
As thou art wont to behold such  
as thy name fear and love.  
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know:  
And never let iniquity  
thy servant overthrow.  
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly  
preserve and keep me sure:  
Thy precepts then will I observe,  
and put them eke in ure.  
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount  
the sun in his bright hue,  
Let shine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eschew.  
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out  
of dreary tears and fell,  
When I behold how wicked men  
thy laws keep never a dell.

*ZADE. The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,  
the wicked though they grudge:  
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous judge.  
138 To render right, and flee from guile,  
are two chief points most high:  
And such as thou hast in thy law  
commanded us straitly.  
139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd  
and even pin'd away,  
To see my foes thy word forget,  
for ought that I do may.  
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
as any heart can deem:  
And I thy servant nothing more  
do love or yet esteem.  
141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of base degree:  
Yet do I not thy laws forget,  
nor shrink away from thee.  
142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,  
for ever to endure:

Also thy law is truth it self,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,  
and brought me wondrous low:  
Yet do I still of thy precepts  
delight to hear and know.  
144 The righteousness of thy judgments  
doth last for evermore:  
Then teach them me, for even in them  
my life lies up in store.

*KOPH. The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,  
now answer me, O Lord:  
That thy commandments to observe  
I may fully accord.  
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit  
with most humble request:  
Save me therefore, and I will keep  
thy precepts and thy behest.  
147 To thee I cry even in the morn  
before the day wax light:  
Because that I have in thy word  
my confidence whole pligh.  
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,  
and ere they call I wake:  
That by deviling on thy word  
I might some comfort take.  
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,  
and pity on me take:  
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,  
lest life should me forsake.  
150 My foes draw near, and do procure  
my death maliciously,  
Which from thy law are far gone back,  
and stray'd from it lewdly.  
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,  
for need doth so require:  
For all thy precepts true they are,  
then help I thee desire.  
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd  
not now but long ago,  
That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

*RESH. The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction  
consider and behold:  
Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take fast hold.  
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succour lend:  
From death, as thou hast promised,  
Lord, keep me and defend.  
155 As for the wicked, far they are  
from having health and grace:  
whereby they might thy statutes know  
they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them attain?  
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,  
so let me life obtain.  
157 Though many men did trouble me,  
and persecute me sore:  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went awry therefore.  
158 And truth it is, for grief I die  
when I these traitours see:  
Because they keep no whir thy word,  
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws  
with heart most glad and fain:  
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life again.  
160 What thy word doth decree must be,  
and so it hath been ever:  
Thy righteous judgments are also  
most true, and decay never.

*SCHIN. The one and twentieth part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty  
causeless to make me crouch:  
But all in vain; for of thy word  
the fear did my heart touch.  
162 And certainly even of thy word  
I was more merry and glad,  
Then he that of rich spoils and prey  
great store and plenty had.



163 As for all lies and falſities,  
I hate moſt and deteſt:  
For why? thy holy law do I  
above all things love beſt.  
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,  
ſinging with heart and voice:  
Thy righteous acts and wonderful  
for cauſe me to rejoyce.  
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have  
as do thy ſtatutes love:  
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate  
empear or once remove.  
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thy hand:  
And therefore have I done thoſe things  
which thou didſt me command.  
167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,  
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:  
So much to them my love was bent  
that nought elſe I requir'd.  
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments  
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:  
For all the things that I have done  
are preſent in thy ſight.

*TAU. The two and twentieth part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear:  
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,  
ſo teach me thee to fear.  
170 Mine humble ſupplication  
toward thee let find acceſs:  
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,  
for ſo is thy promiſe.  
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praifes ſpeak  
after moſt ample fort:  
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,  
wherein ſtands my comfort.  
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,  
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,  
Gods famous acts and noble laws  
are juſt and perfect all.  
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,  
and ſpeedily me ſave:  
For thy commandments to obſerve  
choſen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,  
for other I know none:  
And in thy law and nothing elſe  
I do delight alone.  
175 Grant me therefore long days to live  
thy name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgments merciful  
let me the favour try.  
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray  
much like a wandering ſheep:  
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd  
thy commandments to keep.

*Ad Dominum. Pſal. cxx. T. S.*

**I**n trouble and in thrall  
Unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort.  
2 Deliver me, I ſay,  
From liars lips alway,  
And tongues of falſe report.  
3 What vantage, or what thing,  
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſing,  
Thou falſe and flat'ring liar?  
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,  
No leſs then arrows keen,  
Or hot conſuming fire.  
5 Alas! too long I ſlack  
Within theſe ten's ſo black,  
Which Kedars are by name,  
By whom the flock elect  
And all of Iſaacs ſect  
Are put to open ſhame.  
6 With them that peace did hate  
I came a peace to make  
And ſet a quiet life:  
7 But when my tale was told,  
Cauſeleſs I was controll'd  
By them that would have ſtriſe,

*Leuavi oculos. Pſal. cxxi. W. W.*  
**I** lift mine eyes to Sion hill,  
From whence I do attend  
Thar ſuccour God me ſend.  
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,  
Which heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.  
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,  
And will thee ſafely keep,  
For he will never ſleep.  
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve  
No ſleep at all can him catch,  
But his eye ſhall ever watch.  
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee cover  
As at thy right hand ever:  
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the moon not half ſo bright  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.  
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,  
And will thy life ſure ſave:  
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have  
In all thy buſineſs good ſucces.  
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.  
*Latatus ſum. Pſal. cxxii. W. K.*  
**I** did in heart rejoyce  
to hear the peoples voice,  
In offering ſo willingly:  
2 For let us up, ſay they,  
And in the Lords houſe pray:  
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.  
3 Our feet that wandred wide  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,  
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet  
Much like a city neat,  
The like whereof is not elſewhere.  
4 The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell  
That there his Iſrael  
Their prayers ſhould together make.  
5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this reſpect,  
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:  
Which thornes right to maintain  
To Davids houſe pertain,  
His folk to judge accordingly.  
6 To pray let us not ceaſe  
For Jeruſalems peace,  
Thy friends God proſper mightily:  
7 Peace be thy walls about,  
And proſper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.  
8 I wiſh thy prosperous ſtate  
For my poor brethrens ſake,  
That comfort have by means of thee.  
9 Gods houſe doth me allure  
Thy wealth for to procure  
So much alway as lies in me.  
*Ad te leuavi. Pſal. cxxiii. T. S.*  
**O** Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſs,  
I lift mine eyes to thee:  
2 Even as the ſervant liſteth his  
his maſters hands to ſee.  
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand  
ſome grace for to achieve:  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
till he do us forgive.  
3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,  
and mercy in thy ſight:  
For we are ſil'd and overcome  
with hatred and deſpight.  
4 Our minds be ſtuff with great rebuke,  
the rich and worldly wiſe  
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,  
the proud do us deſpiſe.  
*Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiv. W. W.*  
**N**ow Iſrael  
may ſay, and that truly,  
If that the Lord  
had not our cauſe maintain'd,

2 If that the Lord  
had not our right ſuſtain'd,  
When all the world  
againſt us furioſly  
Made their uprores,  
and ſaid we ſhould all die:  
3 Now long ago  
they have devour'd us all,  
And ſwallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem:  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well deem.  
4 And as the floods  
with mighty ſor do fall:  
So had they nowce  
our lives even brought to thrall.  
5 The raging ſtreams,  
moſt proud in roſing noiſe,  
Had long ago  
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:  
6 But lov'd be God  
which doth us ſafely keep  
From bloody teeth,  
and their moſt cruel voice,  
Which as a prey,  
to eat us would rejoyce.  
7 Even as a bird  
out of the fowlers grin  
Eſcapes away,  
right ſo it fares with us:  
Broke are their nets,  
and we have ſcaped thus.  
8 God that made heaven  
and earth is our help then:  
His name hath ſay'd  
us from theſe wicked men.

*Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. W. K.*

**S**uch as in God the Lord do truſt,  
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,  
And be removed at no hand.  
The Lord will count them right and juſt:  
So that they ſhall be ſure  
For ever to endure.  
2 As mighty mountains huge and great  
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:  
So will the Lord do unto thoſe  
Who on his godly will do wait:  
Such are to him ſo dear,  
They never need to fear.  
3 For though the righteous try doth he  
By making wicked men his rod,  
Left they through grief forſake their God,  
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.  
4 Give, Lord, to us thy ſight,  
Whoſe hearts are true and right.  
5 But for ſuch as turn aſide  
By crooked ways which they out ſought,  
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:  
With workers vile they ſhall abide:  
But peace with Iſrael  
For evermore ſhall dwell.  
*Another of the ſame, by R. W.*  
**T**hoſe that do put their confidence  
Upon the Lord our God onely,  
And flee to him for their defence  
In all their need and miſery:  
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,  
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,  
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill  
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.  
And as about Jeruſalem  
The mighty hills do it compaſs,  
So that no enemies come to them  
To hurt that town in any caſe:  
So God indeed in every need  
His faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by aſſuredly  
From this time forth world without end.  
Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,  
And will not ſuffer certainly  
The ſinners and ungodlies rod  
To tarry upon his family:  
Left they alſo from God ſhould go,  
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.

O Lord,

O Lord, defend world without end  
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord, do good to Christians all  
That stedfast in thy word abide :  
Such as willingly from God fall,  
And to false doctrine daily slide,  
Such will the Lord scatter abroad  
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,  
God will them send pains without end :  
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,  
And to the Son our Saviour,  
And to the holy Ghost, whose light  
Shine in our hearts, and us succour :  
That the right way from day to day  
We may walk, and him glorify :  
With hearts desire all that are here  
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

*In convertendo. Psal. cxxvi. W.W.*

**V**hen the Lord  
again his Sion had forth brought  
From bondage great,  
and also servitude extreme ;  
His work was such  
as did surmount mans heart and thought :  
So that we were  
much like to them that use to dream .  
2 Our mouths were  
with laughter filled then,  
And eke our tongues  
did shew us joyful men.

The heathen folk  
were forced then this to confess,  
How that the Lord  
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confess no less :  
Wherefore to joy  
we have good cause as we began.

4 O Lord, go forth,  
thou canst our bondage end :  
As to deserts  
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is  
that they which sow in tears indeed,  
A time will come  
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.  
6 They went and wept  
in bearing of their precious seed,  
For that their foes  
full oftentimes did them annoy :  
But their return  
with joy they shall sure see,  
Their sheaves home bring,  
and not empty be.

*Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvii. W.W.*

**E**xcept the Lord the house doth make,  
And thereunto doth set his hand :  
What men do build it cannot stand.  
Likewise in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,  
And so at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,  
Yet were your labour lost and worn :  
But they whom God doth love and keep,  
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when-ever ye see  
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods own hand :  
For God himself doth multiply  
Of his great liberality  
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age  
They grow in strength and activeness,  
In person and in comeliness :  
So that a shaft shot with courage  
Of one that hath a most strong arm,  
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver  
Furnished with such artillery :  
For when in peril he shall be,

Such one shall never shake nor shiver,  
When that he pleads before the judge  
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

*Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviii. T.S.*

**B**lessed art thou that fearest God,  
and walkest in his way :  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
happy art thou, I say.  
3 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side  
so doth thy wife spring out :  
Thy children stand like olive-plants  
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see

5 The promised Jerusalem  
and her felicity.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
to thy great joys increase :  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

*Sape expugnauerunt. Psal. cxxix. N.*

**O**ft they (now Israel may say)  
me from my youth assailed :  
2 Oft they assailed me from my youth,  
yet never they prevailed.  
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,  
and furrows long did cast :  
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,  
and turned back also :

6 And made as grass upon the house,  
which withereth ere it grow :

7 Whereof the mower cannot find  
enough to fill his hand :  
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth  
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall :

Nor say, we bless you in the name  
of God the Lord at all.

*De profundis. Psal. cxxx. W.W.*

**L**ord, to thee I make my moan  
when dangers me oppress :  
I call, I sigh, plain, and groan,  
trusting to find release.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,  
for it is full due time :  
And let thine ears ay be prest  
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh  
our sins and them peruse :  
Who shall then escape, and say,  
I can myself excuse ?

4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,  
and turn't to us thy grace,  
That we with hearts most careful  
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,  
my soul waits on his will :  
For his promise is most just,  
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath regard,  
wishing for him alway  
More than they that watch and ward  
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly  
in the Lord put his trust :  
He is that God of mercy  
that his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save  
Israel from his sin,  
And all such as surely have  
their confidence in him.

*Domine, non est. Psal. cxxxi. M.*

**O** Lord, I am not puffed in mind,  
I have no scornful eye :

I do not exercise my self  
in things that be too high.

2 But as the child that weaned is  
even from his mothers breast :  
So have I, Lord, behaved my self  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay

From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, I say.

*Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxii. M.*

**R**emember Davids troubles, Lord,  
how to the Lord he swore,  
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,  
to keep for evermore :

3 I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed,

4 Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord  
a place to sit thereon :

An house for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we hear this sound :  
And in the fields and forrests there  
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now  
his tabernacle there,  
Before his footstool to fall down,  
and worship him in fear.

8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,  
into thy resting-place :

Both thou and the ark of thy strength,  
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness :

Let all thy saints and holy men  
sing all with joyfulnefs.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,  
refuse not, Lord, I say,

The face of thine anointed, Lord,  
nor turn thy face away.

*The second part.*

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,  
and will not shrink from it,

Saying, The fruit of thy body  
upon thy seat shall sit.

12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,  
that I shall learn each one :

Then shall their sons for ever sit  
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,  
and loves therein to dwell,

14 Saying, This is my resting-place,  
I love and like it well.

15 And I will bless with great increase  
her victuals every where :

And I will satisfy with bread  
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and cloth her priests  
with my salvation :

And all her Saints shall sing for joy  
of my protection.

17 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud :

For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe  
with shame for evermore :

But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

*Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. W.W.*

**O** How happy a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see,  
Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amity !

2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment,  
Which on the sacrificers head  
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard throughout,  
And finally it did run down  
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill,

And Sion with his silver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill :

Even so the Lord doth pour on them  
his blessings manifold,  
Whose hearts and minds without all guile  
this knot do keep and hold.

*Eccle*



Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. W. W.

**B**ehold and have regard,  
ye servants of the Lord,  
which in his house by night do watch:  
praise him with one accord.

Lift up your hands on high  
unto his holy place,  
and give the Lord his praises due;  
his benefits embrace.

For why? the Lord who did  
both earth and heaven frame,  
both Sion blest, and will conserve  
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. N.

**O** praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,  
praise him with one accord:  
praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord:  
O praise him ye that stand and be  
in the house of the Lord:  
Ye of his court, and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;  
sing praises to his name:  
It is a comely and good thing  
always to do the same.

For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob  
his very own ye see:  
So hath he chosen Israel  
his treasure for to be.

For this I know and am right sure,  
the Lord is very great:  
He is indeed above all gods  
most easie to irate.  
For whatsoever pleased him  
all that full well he wrought:  
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,  
which he hath made of nought.

He lifts up clouds even from the earth,  
he makes lightnings and rain,  
He bringeth forth the winds also,  
he made nothing in vain.  
He smote the first-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took life:  
He spared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.

He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,  
O Egypt void of vaunts,  
On Pharaoh thy curst king,  
and his severe servants:  
He smote then many nations,  
and did great acts and things:  
He slew the great and mightiest  
and chiefest of their kings.

Sehon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Basan:  
He slew also the kingdoms all  
that were of Canaan:  
And gave their land to Israel,  
an heritage we see,  
To Israel his own people,  
an heritage to be.

The second part.

Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy memorial  
Throughout all generations  
that are or ever shall.  
The Lord will surely now avenge  
his people all indeed:  
And to his servants he will shew  
favour in time of need.

The idols of the heathen are made  
in all the coasts and lands:  
Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands.

They have their mouths & cannot speak,  
and eyes that have no sight:  
They have eke ears, and hear nothing,  
their mouths be breathless quite.

Wherefore all they are like to them  
that so do set them forth:  
And likewise those that trust in them,  
or think they be ought worth.

O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord:

And ye that be of Aaron's house,  
praise him with one accord.

And ye that be of Levi's house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord:  
And ye that stand in awe of him,  
praise him with one accord.

And out of Sion sound his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord:  
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cxxxvi. N.

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
for his mercy endureth for ever:  
Give praise unto the God of gods,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Give praise unto the Lord of Lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever:  
Which only doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Which by his wisdom made the heavens,  
for his mercy endureth for ever:  
Which on the waters stretcheth the earth,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Which made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercy, &c.  
As sun to rule the lightest day,  
for his mercy, &c.

The moon and stars to guide the night,  
for his mercy, &c.  
Which smote Egypt with their first-born,  
for his mercy, &c.

And Israel brought out from thence,  
for his mercy, &c.  
With mighty hand and stretched arm,  
for his mercy, &c.

Which cut the Red sea in two parts,  
for his mercy, &c.  
And Israel made pass there-through,  
for his mercy, &c.

And drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
for his mercy, &c.  
Through wilderness his people led,  
for his mercy, &c.

He which did smite great noble kings,  
for his mercy, &c.  
And which hath slain the mighty kings,  
for his mercy, &c.

As Shon king of Amorites,  
for his mercy, &c.  
And Og the king of Basan land,  
for his mercy, &c.

And gave their land for heritage,  
for his mercy, &c.  
Even to his servant Israel,  
for his mercy, &c.

Remembering us in bare estate,  
for his mercy, &c.  
And from oppressours released us,  
for his mercy, &c.

Which giveth food unto all flesh,  
for his mercy, &c.  
Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same. By T. C.

**O** Laud the Lord benigne,  
Whose mercies last for ay:  
Give thanks and praises sing  
To God of gods, I say.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Both firm and sure  
Eternally.

The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies ay do dure:  
Great wonders onely he  
Doth work by his great power.  
For certainly, &c.

Which God omnipotent  
By his great wisdom high  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame as we may see.  
For certainly, &c.

Yea, he the heavy charge  
Of all the earth did stretch:  
And on the waters large  
The same he did out reach.  
For certainly, &c.

Great lights he made to be:  
For why? his love was free:  
Such is the sun we see,  
To rule the lightest day.  
For certainly, &c.

And eke the moon so clear  
Which shineth in our sight,  
And stars that do appear  
To guide the darkest night.  
For certainly, &c.

Which grievous plagues and sore  
All Egypt smote he there:  
The first-born lets and more  
He slew of beast and man.  
For certainly, &c.

And from amidst their land  
His Israel forth brought;  
Which he with mighty hand  
And stretched arm hath wrought.  
For certainly, &c.

The sea he cut in two,  
Which stood up like a wall:  
And made through it to go  
His chosen children all.  
For certainly, &c.

But there he whelmed then  
The proud king Pharaoh:  
With his huge host of men,  
And chariots eke also.  
For certainly, &c.

Who led through wilderness  
His people safe and sound:  
And for his love endless  
Great kings he brought to ground.  
For certainly, &c.

And slew with puissant hand  
Kings mighty and of fame:  
As of Amorites land  
Sehon the king by name.  
For certainly, &c.

And Og (the giant large)  
Of Basan king also:  
Whose land for heritage  
He gave his people tho.  
For certainly, &c.

Even unto Israel  
His servant dear, I say,  
He gave the same to dwell,  
And there abide for ay.  
For certainly, &c.

To mind he did us call  
In our most hard estate:  
And from oppressours all  
In safety set us free.  
For certainly, &c.

All flesh in earth abroad  
With food he doth fulfil:  
Wherefore all fleshes do God  
To laud befit their will.  
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. W.

**W**hen shall we see thee, O Lord,  
the tears for grief hath run  
We hang'd our souls upon  
the willow tree upon  
For in that place men for distress  
had planted many one.

Then they to whom we said  
said to us laughing,  
Now let us hear your song,  
and pleasing melody.

Alas! said we, who can  
his mercies tell to you?  
The promise of our Lord  
thus under heaven true.

But yet if I Jerusalem  
out of my heart let sing:



Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling harp to guide.  
6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
be ty'd for ever fast,  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
the cursed noise and cry  
That Edoms sons against us made,  
when they ras'd our city.  
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,  
when as with one accord  
They cry'd, On, sack, and raze their walls,  
in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought:  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
that our revenge hath wrought.  
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,  
that takes thy children young  
To dash their bones against hard stones  
that lie the streets among.

*Confitebor tibi, Psal. cxxxviii. N.*

**T**hee will I praise with my whole heart,  
my Lord my God, always:  
Even in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise.  
2 Toward thy holy temple I  
will look and worship thee:  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,  
and for thy truth within  
For thou thy name hast by thy word  
advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardest me,  
and thou hast made also  
The power of increased strength  
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall  
give praise to thee, O Lord:  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.  
5 They of the ways of God the Lord  
in singing shall entreat  
Because the glory of the Lord  
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth  
behold the lowly spirit:  
But he (contemning) knows  
the proud and lofty wight.  
7 Although in midst of trouble  
do walk, yet shall I stand  
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,  
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be  
By thy right hand: the Lord my God will  
perform his work to me.  
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,  
Lord, do me not forsake:  
For sake me not that am the work  
which thine own hand did make.

*Domine, propiti, Psal. cxxxix. N.*

**O** Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,  
my sitting thou dost know:  
2 And thou knowest my thoughts afar,  
thou understandest all  
My paths, yea, and my lying down  
thou compassed always:  
And by familiar custom art  
acquainted with my ways.

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
but known it is to thee:  
4 Thou art behind hold it and before,  
thou shalt mine heart know  
6 Too wonderful above my reach,  
Lord, is the thinking of thy work:  
It is so high that I the same  
cannot attain hither.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing eye  
Lord, whether shall I flee  
Or whether shall I sit away  
thy presence to escape?

8 To heaven I mount aloft,  
lo, thou art present there:  
In hell if I lie down below,  
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and hide  
Even there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide:  
10 Yea, even thither also shall  
thy reaching hand me guide:  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The darkness shall  
yet shroud me from thy sight:  
Lo, even also the darkest night  
about me shall be light.  
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
but might doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.

*The second part.*

13 For thou possidest half my reins,  
and thou hast covered me,  
When I within my mothers womb  
enclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully  
and wondrously I am:  
Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in secret place  
I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formless, then thine eye  
saw me: for in thy book  
Were written all, nought was before  
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me!  
And of them all how passing great  
the endless number be!

18 If I should count them, lo, their sum  
more than the sand I see:  
And whensoever I awake  
yet and I still wish thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men  
O that thou wouldst slay!  
Even those O God, to whom, Depart  
depart from me, I say.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,  
that speak full wickedly:  
Those that are lifted up in vain,  
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in carnal wile?  
Content I not against them all  
against thee that arise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,  
even as my utter foes.  
23 Try me, O God, know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness  
in me there any be:  
And in thy way, O God my guide,  
for ever lead thou me.

*Eripe me, Psal. cxli. N.*

**L**ord, save me from the evil man,  
and from the cruel wight:  
2 And from all those which evil do  
Imagine in their spite.

Which make on me continual war,  
their tongues so they have yuen  
Like serpents; underneath their lips  
is adders poison set.

Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
preserve me to abide  
Free from the cruel man, that means  
to cause my steps to slide.

The proud have laid a snare for me,  
and they have spread a net  
with cords in my path-way, and grins  
for me eke have they set.

Therefore I said unto the Lord,  
thou art my God alone:

Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice  
wherewith I pray and moan.  
7 O Lord my God, thou only art  
the strength that saveth me:  
My head in day of battle hath  
been covered full by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have  
the end of his desire:  
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he  
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about,  
the chiefest of them all,  
Lord, let the mischief of their lips  
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast  
them in consuming flame,  
And in deep pits: so as they may  
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth  
be set in stable plight:  
And evil to destruction still  
shall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will  
revenge, and judge the poor:  
13 The just shall praise thy name:  
dwell with thee evermore.

*Domine, clamavi, Psal. cxlii. N.*

**O** Lord, upon thee do I call,  
Lord, haste thee unto me:  
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice  
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense, let my prayers be  
directed in thine eyes:  
And the uplifting of my hands  
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth  
set thou a watch before:  
And also of my moving lips,  
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I should wicked works commit  
incline thou not my heart:  
With ill men of their delicacies,  
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me:  
Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oyl shall be.

Such limiting shall not break my head,  
the time shall shortly fall  
When I shall in their misery  
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in rocky places down  
their judges shall be cast:  
Then shall they hear my words, for then  
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth  
lo scattered are they found:  
As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes  
do look up unto thee:  
In thee is all my trust, let not  
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,  
Lord, keep me from the snare,  
And from the subtil grins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall:  
While I do by thy help escape  
the danger of them all.

*Vox mea, Psal. cxliii. N.*

**B**efore the Lord God with my voice  
I did send out my cry:  
And with my fix'd voice unto  
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight  
to pour I did not spare:  
And in the presence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,  
my path was known to thee:  
In way where I did walk, a snare  
they slyly laid for me.



I look'd and view'd on my right hand,  
but none there would me know:  
All refuge failed me, and for  
my foal none cared tho.  
Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,  
my hope thou onely art:  
Thou in the land of living art  
my portion and my part.

Heark to my cry, for I am brought  
all low, deliver me  
from them that do me persecute,  
for me too strong they be.  
That I may praise thy name, my soul  
in prison, Lord, bring out:  
When thou art good to me, the just  
all prefs me round about.

*Domine, exaudi.* Psal. 143. N.  
Lord, hear my prayer, heark the plaint  
that I do make to thee:  
In thy native truth and in  
thy justice answer me.  
In judgment with thy servant, Lord,  
enter not at all:  
Justifi'd be in thy fight  
not one that liveth shall.

The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground hath thrown:  
And laid me in the dark, like them  
that dead are long agone.  
Within me in perplexity  
was mine accumbred sprite:  
And in me was my troubled heart  
amazed and affright.

Yet I record time past, in all  
thy works I meditate:  
Yea, in thy works I meditate  
that thy hands have create.  
To thee, O Lord my God, lo I  
do stretch my craving hands:  
My soul desireth after thee,  
as do the thirsty lands.

Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,  
hide not thy face me fro:  
Else shall I be like them that down  
into the pit do go.

Let me thy loving kindness in  
the morning hear and know:  
For in thee is my trust, shew me  
the way where I shall go.

For I lift up my soul to thee,  
O Lord, deliver me  
From all mine enemies: for I  
have hidden me with thee.  
Teach me to do thy will, for thou,  
thou art my God, I say,  
Let thy good spirit unto the land  
of mercy me convey.

For thy names sake with quickning grace  
alive do thou me make:  
And out of trouble bring my soul  
even for thy justice sake.  
And for thy mercy slay my foes,  
O Lord, destroy them all  
That do oppress my soul, for I  
thy servant am and shall.

*Benedictus Dom.* Psal. cxliv. N.

Left be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct my hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battle by his might.

He is my goodness, fort, and towre,  
deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust; my people he  
subdues to me to yield.

O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou holdest so in price?

Mon of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?  
Man is but like to vanity,  
so pass his days to end.

As fleeting shade. Bowe down, O Lord,  
the heavens, and descend.

The mountains touch, and they shall smoke;  
cast forth thy lightning flame

And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,  
consume them with the same.  
Send down thine hand even from above,  
O Lord, deliver me:  
Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make me free.

Whose subtil mouth of vanity  
and fondness doth entreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of falshood and deceit.

A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I be  
On viol and on instrument  
ten-stringed unto thee.

Even he it is that onely gives  
deliverance to kings:  
Unto his servant David help  
from hurtful sword he brings.

From strangers hand me save and shield,  
whose mouth talks vanity:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and subtilty.

That our sons may be as the plants  
whom growing youth doth rear:  
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
like to a palace fair:

Our garners full, and plenty may  
with sundry forts be found:  
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands may abound

Our oxen be to labour strong,  
that none do us invade:  
There be no goings out, nor cries  
within our streets be made.

The people blessed are that with  
such blessings are so stor'd:  
Yea, blessed all the people are  
Whose God is God the Lord.

*Exaltabote.* Psal. cxlv. N.

Thou wilt I laud, my God and king,  
and blest thy name for ay:

For ever will I praise thy name,  
and blest thee day by day.

Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness none can reach:

From race to race they shall thy works  
praise, and thy power preach.

I of thy glorious majestie  
the beauty will record:  
And meditate upon thy works  
most wonderful, O Lord.

And they shall of thy power, and of  
thy fearful acts declare:  
And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatness will not spare.

And they into the mention shall  
break of thy goodness great:  
And I aloud thy righteousness  
in singing shall repeat.

The Lord our God is gracious,  
and merciful also:  
Of great abounding mercy, and  
to anger he is slow:

Yea, good to all; and all his works  
his mercy doth exceed:

Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,  
and do thy honour spread.

Thy saints do blest thee, and they do  
thy kingdoms glory show:

And blaze thy power, to cause the sons  
of men thy power to know:

*The second part.*

And of his mighty kingdom eke  
to spread the glorious praise.

Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is  
that doth endure always:

And thy dominion through each age  
endures without decay.

The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.

The eyes of all do wait on thee:  
thou dost them all relieve:

And thou to each suffering food  
in season due dost give.

Thou openest thy plenteous hand,  
and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatsoever do live,  
with gifts of thy good will.

The Lord is just in all his ways,  
his works are holy all.

Near all he is that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

He the desires which they require  
that fear him will fulfill:  
And he will hear them when they cry,  
and save them all he will.

The Lord preserves all those, to him  
that bear a loving heart:  
But he them all that wicked are  
will utterly subvert.

My thankful mouth shall gladly speak  
the praises of the Lord:  
All flesh to praise his holy name  
for ever shall accord.

*Lauda, anima.* Psal. cxlvi. J. H.

My soul, praise thou the Lord always,  
my God I will confess:

While breath and life prolong my days,  
my tongue no time shall cease.

Trust not in wordly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth:  
Nor in the Sons of mortal men,  
in whom there is no health.

For why? their breath doth soon depart,  
to earth anon they fall:  
And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all.

O happy is that man, I say,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is laid.

Which made the earth and waters deep,  
the heavens high wiald:  
Which doth his word and promise keep  
in truth, and ever shall.

With right always doth he proceed  
for such as suffer wrong:  
The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and loose the fetters strong.

The Lord doth send the blind their sight,  
the lame to limbs restore:  
The Lord, I say, doth love the right  
and just man evermore.

He doth defend the fatherless,  
and stranger sad in heart,  
And quit the widow from distress,  
and ill mens ways subvert.

Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O Sion, still shall reign,  
In time of all posterity  
for ever to remain.

*Laudate Dominum.* Psal. cxlvii. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good  
unto our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.

The Lord his own Jerusalem  
he buildeth up alone:  
And the dispersit of Israel  
doth gather into one.

He heals the broken in their heart,  
their sores up doth he bind:

He counts the number of the stars,  
and names them in their kind.

Great is the Lord great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite.

The Lord relieves the meek, and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.

Sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
unto the Lord rejoice:

And to our God upon the harp  
advance your singing voice.

He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:

And on the mountains he doth make  
the grafs to grow again.

He gives to beasts their food, and to  
young ravens when they cry:

10 His pleasure not in strength of horse  
nor in mans legs doth lie :  
11 But in all those that fear the Lord  
the Lord hath his delight,  
And such as do attend upon  
his mercies shining light.

*The second part.*

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion, praise :  
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates he stays.  
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,  
and in thy borders he  
doth settle peace, and with the flour  
of wheat he filleth thee.  
15 And his commandment upon  
the earth he sendeth out :  
And eke his word with speedy course  
doth swiftly run about.  
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar-frost  
like ashes he doth spread :  
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide ?  
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again :  
His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.  
19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show :  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.  
20 With every nation hath he not  
so dealt, nor have they known  
His secret judgments ; ye therefore  
praise ye the Lord alone.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlviii. J. H.*

**G**ive laud unto the Lord,  
From heaven that is so high :  
Praise him in deed and word,  
Above the starry skie.  
2 And also ye,  
His angels all,  
Armies royal,  
Praise him with glee.  
3 Praise him both moon and sun,  
Which are so clear and bright :  
The same of you be done,  
Ye glistering stars of light :  
4 And eke no less,  
Ye heavens fair,  
And clouds of the air,  
His laud expresse.

*Psal. cxlviii, cxlix, cl.*

5 For at his word they were  
All formed as we see :  
At his voice did appear  
All things in their degree.  
6 Which he set fast ;  
To them he made  
A law and trade  
For ay to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods name  
On earth ye dragons fell :  
All deeps do ye the fame,  
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, hail, ice, snow,  
And storms that blow  
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,  
And trees that fruitful are,  
The cedars great and tall  
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and cattel,  
Yea birds flying,  
And worms creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less  
With all their pompous train,  
Princes and all judges  
That in the world remain,  
Exalt his name.

12 Young men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove  
To be most excellent,  
Whose praise is far above  
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with bliss  
The horn of his,  
And help them all.

His saints all shall forth tell  
His praise and worthiness,  
The children of Israel  
Each one both more and less :  
And also they  
That with good will  
His words fulfill,  
And him obey.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. cxlix. N.*

**S**ing ye unto the Lord our God  
a new rejoicing song :

*The end of the Psalms.*

And let the praise of him be heard  
his holy saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him  
that made him of nothing :  
And let the seed of Sion eke  
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute  
unto his holy name :  
And with the timbrel and the harp  
sing praises of the same.

4 For why ? the Lord his pleasure all  
hath in his people set :  
And by deliverance he will raise  
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now  
let all his saints rejoyce :  
And now aloud upon their beds  
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the acts  
of God the mighty Lord :  
And in their hands eke let them bear  
a double-edged sword :

7 To plague the heathen, and correct  
the people with their hands :

8 To bind their stately kings in chains,  
their lords in iron bands :

9 To execute on them the doom  
that written is before.

This honour all his saints shall have,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. N.*

**Y**ield unto God the mighty Lord  
praise in his sanctuary :  
And praise him in the firmament,  
that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his name, and praise him in  
his mighty acts always :  
According to his excellency  
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding trumpets blow :  
Praise him upon the viol, and  
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute  
organs and virginals :

5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit  
of breathing, praise the Lord :  
To praise the name of God the Lord  
agree with one accord.

*A song to be sung before Morning Prayer. T. B.*  
**P**raise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,  
which hath brought you into his light :  
O praise him all people mortal,  
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined  
on us to pour out his mercy :  
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd  
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,  
and to Jesus Christ his true Son,  
With the holy Ghost in like manner,  
now and at every season.

*A song to be sung before Evening Prayer.*

**B**ehold now give heed, such as be  
the Lords servants faithful and true :  
Come praise the Lord every degree,  
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,  
even in our own Gods mansion,  
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,  
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,  
yea, and that in the time of night :  
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,  
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord our of Sion,  
which made heaven and earth by his power,  
Give to you and your nation  
his blessing, mercy, and favour.  
Glory be to God the Father, &c.

*The ten Commandments of God.*

*Exod. xx. W. W.*

**A**t tend my people and give ear,  
Of ferly things I will thee tell :

See that my words in mind thou bear,  
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy Sovereign Lord and God,  
Which have thee brought from careful thrall,  
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod :  
Make thee no gods on them to call :

2 Nor fashioned form of anything  
In heaven or earth to worship it :  
For I thy God by revenging  
with grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy name,  
Abuse it not after thy will :  
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,  
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,  
And brought all things to perfect end :  
So thou and thine that day take rest,  
That to Gods rests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,  
As Gods commandments do intend :  
That thou long days and good mayst live  
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not in any rate.

9 False witness against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,  
His wife, or ought that he calls mine :  
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,  
Or any thing which is not thine.

*A Prayer.*

The spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,  
To keep these laws our hearts restore :

And cause us all with one accord  
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have  
To keep these laws after thy will :  
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,  
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,  
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ :  
Of thee to speed how should we miss,  
In whom our treasure doth consist ?

To thee for evermore be praise,  
With the Father in each respect,  
And with the holy Spirit always,  
The Comforter of thine elect.

*The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.*

**O**ur Father which in heaven art,  
And mak'it us all one brotherhood,  
To call upon thee with one heart,  
Our heavenly Father and our God :  
Grant we pray not with lips alone,  
But with our hearts deep sigh and groan.

Thy blessed name be sanctify'd,  
Thy holy word might us inflame,  
In holy life for to abide  
To magnifie thy holy name.

From all errors defend and keep  
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,  
And henceforth everlastingly :

Thine holy Ghost into us pour,  
With all his gifts most plenteously.

From Satans rage and filthy band  
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy



## The Creed.

Thy will be done with diligence,  
Like as in heaven in earth also:  
In trouble grant us patience,  
Thee to obey in wealth and wo,  
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,  
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,  
And all other good gifts of thine:  
Keep us from war, and from bloodshed,  
Also from sickness, dearth, and pine:  
That we may live in quietness,  
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,  
And leave our careful conscience;  
We forgive both great and small  
Which unto us have done offence.  
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee  
In perfect love and unities.

O Lord, into temptation  
Lead us not; when the fiend doth rage,  
Do withstand his invasion  
Give power and strength to every age.  
Arm and make strong thy feeble host  
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,  
The days and times are dangerous:  
From everlasting death save us,  
And in our last need comfort us.  
A blessed end to us bequeath,  
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,  
And thou hast power over all:  
Thy glory shineth in all things,  
In the wide world universal.  
Amen let it be done, O Lord,  
That we have pray'd with one accord.

*The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.*

**A**ll my belief and confidence  
Is in the Lord of might;  
The Father which all things hath made,  
The day and eke the night:  
The heavens and the firmament,  
And also many a star:  
The earth and all that is therein,  
Which pass mans reason far.

And in like manner I believe  
In Christ our Lord his Son,  
Coequal with the Deity,  
And man in flesh and bone:  
Conceived by the holy Ghost,  
His word doth me assure:  
And of his mother Mary born,  
Yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was  
For sin in bond and thrall:  
He came and offered up himself  
To death, to save us all.  
And suffering most grievous pain,  
Then Pilate being judge,  
Was crucified on the cross,  
And thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,  
But quickned in the spirit:  
His body then was buried,  
As is our use and rite.  
His soul did after this descend  
Into the lower parts:  
A dread unto the wicked sprites,  
But joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death  
He rose to life again,  
To the end he might be glorified,  
Out of all grief and pain.  
Ascending to the heavens high,  
To sit in glory still.

Gods right hand his Father dear,  
According to his will;

Until the day of judgment come,  
When he shall come again  
With angels power (yet of that day  
We all be uncertain)

To judge all people righteously,  
Whom he hath dearly bought:  
The living and the dead also,  
Which he hath made of nought.

## A prayer to the holy Ghost.

And in the holy Spirit of God,  
My faith to satisfy,  
The third person in Trinity  
Believe I steadfastly:  
The holy and catholick Church  
That Gods word doth maintain,  
And holy Scripture doth allow,  
Which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have  
By Jesus Christ his death  
Release and pardon of my sins,  
And that onely by faith:  
What time all flesh shall rise again  
Before the Lord of might;  
And see him with their bodily eyes,  
Which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour  
The sheep and goats divide,  
And give life everlastingly  
To those whom he hath tri'd:  
Within his realm celestial  
In glory for to rest,  
With all his holy company  
Of saints and angels blest;

Which serve the Lord omnipotent  
Obediently each hour:  
To whom be all dominion  
And praise for evermore.

*A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung  
before the Sermon.*

**C**ome holy Spirit the God of might,  
Comforter of us all:  
Teach us to know thy word aright,  
That we do never fall.

O holy Ghost, visit our coast,  
Defend us with thy shield:  
Against all sin and wickedness,  
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our king and his counsel,  
And give them will and might  
To persevere in thy gospel,  
Which can put sin to flight.  
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,  
Send preachers plentifully:  
That in the same we may accord,  
And therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright  
The preachers of thy word,  
That thou by them mayest cut down sin  
As it were with a sword.  
Depart not from thy pastours pure,  
But aid them at their need:  
Which break to us the bread of life,  
Whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us  
In peace and unity,  
Keep us from sects and errors all,  
And from all papistry.  
Convert all those that are our foes,  
And bring them to thy light:  
That they and we may well agree,  
And praise thee day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,  
And love so to abound;  
That man and wife be void of strife,  
And neighbours about us round.  
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,  
To nations far and nigh:  
And teach them all thy holy word,  
That we may sing to thee.

**A**ll Glory to the Trinity

that is of mighties most:

The living Father, and the Son,

and eke the holy Ghost.

As it hath been in all the time

that hath been heretofore:

As it is now, and so shall be

henceforth for evermore.

*Da pacem, Domine.*

**G**ive peace in these our days, O Lord,

Great dangers are now at hand:

Time enemies with one accord

Christ's name in every land

Seek to deface,

Root out and raise

## A Thanksgiving.

43

Thy true right worship indeed.

Be thou the stay,

Lord, we thee pray,

Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack

Through misbelief and ill life:

Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,

Which we unkindly gain strive.

With fire and sword

This healthful word

Some persecute and oppress:

Some with the mouth

Confess the truth

Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,

With grief and repentance true

Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend

And by faith in Christ renew:

That fear and dread,

War and bloodshed,

Through thy sweet mercy and grace,

May from us slide:

Thy truth may bide,

And shine in every place.

*The Lamentation.*

**O** Lord, in thee is all my trust,

give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuse me not that am unjust,

but bowing down thy heavenly eye,

Behold how I do still lament

my sins wherein I do offend:

O Lord, for them shall I be shent,

sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no; not so thy will is bent

to deal with sinners in thine ire:

But when in heart they shall repent,

thou grant'st with speed their just desire.

To thee therefore still shall I cry,

to wash away my sinful crime:

Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry

but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,

to pour on me thy gifts of grace,

That when this life shall flit away

in heaven with thee I may have place:

Where thou dost reign eternally

with God which once did down thee send,

Where angels sing continually:

to thee be praise world without end.

*A thanksgiving after the receiving of  
the Lords Supper.*

**T**he Lord be thanked for his gifts

and mercies evermore

That he doth shew unto his saints:

to him be laud therefore.

Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord

as he doth right deserve:

Our hearts cannot of him so think

as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great

to us that be but sin,

That at our hands for recompense

there is no hope to win.

O sinful flesh, that thou shouldst have

such mercies of the Lord!

Thou dost deserve most worthily

of him to be abhor'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness

doth rest within our hearts:

And stubbornly against the Lord

we daily play our parts.

The sun above in firmament

that is to us a light,

Doth shew it self more clear and pure

then we be in his light.

The heavens above and all therein

more holy are then we:

They serve the Lord in their estate,

each one in his degree.

They do not strive for mastery,

nor slack their office set:

But serve the Lord and do his will,

hate idle men no less.

Allo the earth and all therein

of God it is in aw,

F 2



It doth observe the formers will,  
by skilful natures law.  
The sea and all that is therein  
doth bend when God doth beck:  
The spirits beneath do tremble all,  
and fear his wrathful check.

But we (alas!) for whom all these  
were made them for to rule,  
Do not so know or love the Lord  
as doth the ox or mule.  
A law he gave for us to know,  
what was his holy will:  
He would us good, but we would not  
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out  
the Lord of life to please:  
Nor doth the thing that might us lead  
to Christ and quiet ease.  
Thus are we all his enemies,  
we can it not deny:  
And he again of his good will  
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none  
to bring us unto life,  
The Son of God our flesh he took  
to end our mortal strife.  
And all the law of God the Lord  
he did it full obey:  
And for our sins upon the cross  
his blood our debts did pay.  
And that we should not yet forget  
what good he to us wrought,  
A sign he left our eyes to tell  
that he our bodies bought.  
In bread and wine here visible  
unto thine eyes and taste,

His mercies great thou may'st record  
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,  
and was cut down with sithe,  
And threshed out with many stripes,  
out from his husk to drive;  
And as the mill with violence  
did tear it out so small,  
And made it like to earthly dust,  
not sparing it at all;

And as the oven with fire hot  
did close it up with heat,  
And all this done that I have said,  
that it should be our meat:  
So was the Lord in his ripe age  
cut down by cruel death:  
His soul he gave in torments great,  
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be  
an everlasting bread,  
With much reproch and troubles great  
on earth his life he led  
And as the grapes in pleasant time  
are pressed very fore,  
And plucked down when they be ripe,  
and let to grow no more;

Because the juyce that in them is  
as comfortable drink  
We might receive and joyful be  
when sorrows make us shrink:  
So Christ his blood out pressed was  
with nails and eke with spear:  
The juyce thereof doth save all those  
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unitie  
into one loaf are knit:

So is the Lord and his whole Church,  
though he in heaven sit.  
As many grapes make but one wine,  
so should we be but one  
In faith and love in Christ above,  
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife,  
in quiet rest and peace:  
From envy and from malice both  
our hearts and tongues to cease.  
Which if we do, then shall we shew  
that we his chosen be:  
By faith in him to lead a life  
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,  
God send us all his grace:  
Then after death we shall be sure  
with him to have a place.

R. W.

**P**reserve us, Lord, by thy dear word;  
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord  
Which both would thrust out of his throne  
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear Son

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,  
That thou art Lord of lords by right:  
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comfortor,  
Be our patron, help and succour:  
Give us one mind and perfect peace,  
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,  
Thy name be praised divinitie:  
In all our need so us defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

*A Form of Prayer to be used in private houses every Morning and Evening.*

*Morning Prayer.*

**A**lmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompense for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night: grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorify thee to our heavenly Father.

And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, & none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou

hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord: in whose name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

*Evening Prayer.*

**O** Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings; for our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up in death and desolation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our onely stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recon-



# A Table.

recompense for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent us for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungry and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour and we be the work of thy hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Governor, and we thy people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy prophet.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for us to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant, dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch of the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season that we be overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may thy grace be set upon our minds upon thee, love thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, but the insatiable desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to comfort our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in thy friendly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy name, and of our brethren. So be it.

*A good prayer to be said at all times.*

HONOUR and praise be unto thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father, for all thy mercies and loving kindness shewed unto us, that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and graciously to elect and choose us

to salvation, before the beginning of the world; and even like continual thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness; even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, grant us always thy holy Spirit, that we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led in all truth, and comforted in all our adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed we may sanctify and do worship to thy name, help to amplify and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee; but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful to others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences; and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations, hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honour of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

*O Lord, increase our faith.*

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FINIS.



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